

Sherriff..... J. F. Owen  
Clerk..... James J. Cole  
Register..... Allen B. Halling  
Treasurer..... John J. Coventry  
Prosecuting Attorney..... J. J. Palmer  
Judge of Probate..... John J. Palmer  
Surveyor..... C. C. Conner  
A. E. Newman

South Branch..... Charles Kellogg  
Beaver Creek..... Frank Levy  
Maple Forest..... Wm. S. Chalmers  
Grayling..... Harry A. Baines  
Frederic..... Wellington Ballouen

Methodist Episcopal Church—Pastor, A. O. Alexander. Preaching 10:00 and 7:30 p. m. Class meeting 10 a. m. Sabbath school, 12 m. Epworth League, 8:00 p. m. Junior League, 5:45 p. m. Thursday Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. Thursday.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. L. Gulchard, Pastor. Regular services every 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month at 10:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock and Y. P. S. C. E. at 9:30 every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Bakker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Regular services the 2nd Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. J. F. Hux, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. O. P., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. A. H. Wisner, Post Com. J. J. Coventry, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 153, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. F. E. Brockway, President. Julia Fournier, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 130—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. A. Taylor, Sec. R. D. Conner, M. P.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening. HENRY TANKLEY, N. G. M. E. SIMPSON, Sec.

BUTLER POST, No. 21, Union Life Guards, meet every first and third Saturday evening in W. R. C. hall. H. DUCHESNE, Captain. P. D. BROCKWAY, Adjutant.

CRAWFORD TENT, E. O. T. M., No. 104—Meets every Saturday evening. J. J. COLLEN, Com. T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STARS, No. 83, meets Wednesday evening on or before the full of the moon. Mrs. F. NARNEY, W. M. Miss ETTA COVENTRY, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. E. SPANOS, G. M. E. MATSON, R. S.

CRAWFORD HIVE, E. O. T. M., No. 104—Meets first and third Friday of each month. Mrs. GEORGE DYER, Lady Com. Mrs. I. L. JONES, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCAION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Castle Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. A. McCLAIN, K. of R. S. H. A. BARKER, G. C.

GARFIELD CIRCLE, No. 15, Ladies of the G. A. R. meet the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. Mrs. M. J. BARR, President. EVELYN LEITCH, Secretary.

**Bank of Grayling**  
SUCCESSOR TO  
Crawford Co. Exchange Bank  
MARIUS HANSON,  
PROPRIETOR.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.  
Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.  
MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

**S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office over Fournier's Drug Store.  
Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 evenings.  
Residence: first door north of Avalanche office.

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Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

**JOSEPH PATTERSON,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
AND  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
FIRE INSURANCE.  
Office in Conner Building, 51 foot GRAYLING, MICH.

**O. PALMER,**  
Attorney at Law and Notary.  
Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford County.  
FIRE INSURANCE.  
Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsula avenue, opposite the Court House.  
GRAYLING, MICH.

## PASSING OF THE OLD YEAR.

A FEW WELL, old year! We've journeyed on together in a day, and now behold the parting of the ways. With thoughts of mingled gladness and of dread, I see the winding way that I must tread. To Future Lands: For there awaits the realm of shadows deep. The silent land of years that lie asleep.

With folded hands, Farewell, old year! A few more steps are we forever part! A few more words that wake the throbbing heart.

A farewell smile, a lingering clasp of hand, Ere thou shalt lie within the shadow-land. All silently, The while I haste a glad new year to greet, The while I journey on with memories sweet.

Farewell, old year! Alas, not half I felt or knew till now How mind and brave and true a friend wert thou.

For ah, twice dear A loved one seems when comes the darkened day, When heart and lips all tremulous must say: A fair good-bye— Yet, though thy friendly face no more I see, The memories sweet my heart has kept of thee.

## The Christmas Prize Sled.

BY WELDON J. COBB.

THERE were about twenty boys in Brookdale, and they were divided into two "crowds." Fully two-thirds were loyal to Bruce Morrison, and as Bruce was a prime leader in liveliness, sport and mischief, the coterie

## A LABOR OF LOVE.

filled, "you don't mean the Christmas load?"

"I do mean the Christmas load—just!" declared Ned, emphatically, and tenderly he caught up the small little mite, and planted her, crutches and all, on the top of a fence post.

Her eyes danced and she trembled with delight. It was the greatest load of joy-surprises, rich and rare, magnificence coming nearer, nearer, ever was: boxes and bundles, crates and barrels, burlaped rocking horses and cotton-wrapped dolls. Oh! she could guess them all! And lying on top of the great wagon box was a green, gorgeous pine tree, straight as an arrow, and with spreading stout limbs ready to hold the heaviest gifts in Christendom.

To Ned and to Eunice it was a royal procession. They held their breath as it quite passed by.

"Look!" exclaimed Ned, pointing to a dazzling article lightly strapped to the rear.

"Oh, Ned!" breathed little Eunice, in a rapture.

"That's the prize," said Ned—"and isn't it a beauty? Yes, Eunice," he repeated, a longing, yet half-saddened expression in his face, "that's the prize to the most popular boy in town."

"Well, isn't that you?" demanded Eunice, smiling radiantly.

"No," responded Ned, practically, "because Bruce Morrison has got the most fellows in his crowd. Don't care, though," declared Ned, with a philosophical toss of his head. "I'm solid with my friends! They're old and true, and his fellows, huh! I'd like that sled, though. Look at the upholstered seat, and the hand-pushers. Oh, I'd like that sled—for you, Eunice!"

Little Eunice knew no better than to cry at this, because she saw that Ned felt bad, and he went a little diamally down the road. A load of hay had up-set in the ditch a few days before. The boys had famous fun playing in it. Ned engaged himself kicking free its mantle of snow, expecting some of his friends along pretty soon. Suddenly—

"Hi! What you doing? Err-rr! I've got you!"

## Another Santa Claus than the tramp appeared.

"There was music, some recitations, and then the generous gift-giving. Finally, the beautiful prize sled was drawn out upon the stage.

"As I announced a week ago," said Mr. Ames, "this sled will go to the boy who is most popular, and I hope you will select the best behaved boy, as well, and—"

"Ned!"

"Ned Throop!"

And amid blushes and congratulations, and a pleased nod from Mr. Ames himself, Ned found himself the happiest boy ever was.

"Because I give it to Eunice," he said. "Of course it's all luck, for the other fellows stayed away, somehow, or I wouldn't have got the votes. But Eunice should have it—poor, dear, patient little cripple—and angel!"

About midnight it was known in Brookdale how and why Bruce Morrison's crowd had not been present at the festival.

They had been up to mischief, as usual. It seemed, Mr. Ames was going the next day to Bayview to see about a new teacher, and if he found one, school would begin earlier the next week than suited Bruce and his friends.

They knew he would drive over in his old-fashioned close carriage. Just as dark they got into his stable and pulled the vehicle out.

It was jolly enough fun, once free of the town, dragging the carriage through the woods, and five miles beyond into a swamp. Just as they were about to abandon it where it could not be possibly found for several days, and hurry back to the festival, the door of the vehicle was pushed open.

There sat the old white-haired tramp. He had been sleeping in the cozy cushioned carriage regularly. The startled boys explained. "Santa Claus" kindly informed them he could not think of walking back to town!

They had to pull him back. They groaned and tugged and quarreled. They were tired, disgusted and, worst of all,

## GODFREY PETTIGREW'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

GODFREY PETTIGREW was driving along the pike toward the country town, the grays going at a brisk rate.

"There's a that young Evans walking," he said to himself. "He is dressed up as if he was going to catch the train."

"Going up the road, Bob," he said, as he passed the younger man. "I'm bound for town."

"I was going down by the train, but don't mind riding behind your grays," laughed the other, climbing in, "that is, if you'll agree to bring my stuff back."

"What'll your load be?" he asked Bob, as the hard mud flew from under the horses' feet.

"Not much weight," laughed his companion, "Christmas gifts. This is the time when a little money buys a lot of things to warm the heart."

"So," said Farmer Pettigrew, "when you're married I see you won't be spending money for Christmas. There's no one but me and mother now. We'd look fine making Christmas presents."

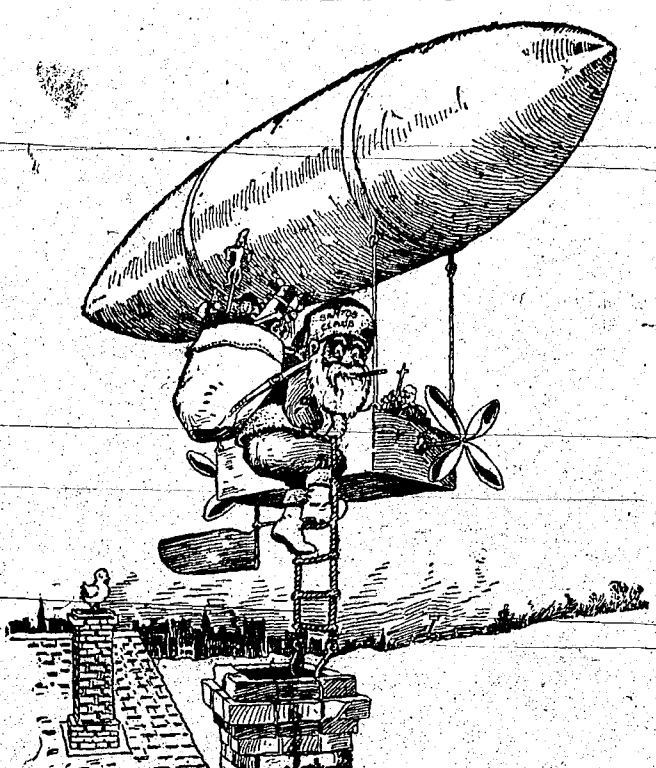
"That you would," replied Evans heartily, "and it would make good old Aunt Pettigrew feel ten years younger. I wish you would."

"Now, Bob," exclaimed the older man, "are you in earnest?"

"Never was more so. She is often lonely since your daughter moved west. She would be not only surprised, but happy."

"What are you going to get Addie?"

"Me? O, I've been planning for months. A new dress for one thing. Books she wanted and some little knick-knacks. Nothing is too good for my wife. She deserves more than I can ever give her. But I'm getting some things for mother,



The 1901 Santa Claus—"What do I care whether the snow stays or not!"

## SHEEP'S BONE REPLACES PART OF MAN'S ARM.

THE MEDICAL world is watching with keen interest the results of a remarkable surgical operation, which, if successful, will probably mark a new epoch in the treatment of fractured bones.

The operation was performed in Philadelphia a short while ago by Dr. James A. Kelly of St. Mary's hospital, on James Louderlin, a mechanic, who was injured in one of the big shipyards there.

The crushed humerus or bone of the upper arm was removed from the patient and its place supplied by a thigh-bone of a sheep. The animal was killed just outside of the operating room. In adjust-



ing it to the cavity the sheep's bone was found to be half an inch too long. In order to preserve the round "ball and socket" ends of the bone so as to fit it into Louderlin's shoulder and elbow no sawing off of the sheep's limb was possible. This made it necessary for Dr. Kelly to stretch the tissues a distance of half an inch, which will make the arm longer than his mate.

The story of such an operation is told by Dr. R. von Kossch, professor of surgery at Hering hospital.

## COST OF LIVING.

Dan's Review Says It's Higher Now than for Ten Years Back.

It is costing the average American more for the necessities of life today than at any time during the last decade and more especially for breadstuffs, meats and dairy and garden products.

If the average American had bought his supplies for one year in advance on July 1, 1897, they would have cost him \$72.45, while the same purchases made now would force him to pay out \$101.37.

If he had provided for a household in the days of the Civil War, and had laid in a year's supply of necessities on Jan. 1, 1860, the cost to him would have been \$121.75. By 1888, however, the cost of living figured in this way, dropped to \$60.90 and gradually fell until the lowest point was reached on July 1, 1897, when \$72.45 would have been all he needed.

These figures have been compiled by Dan's Review. "The price records are obtained by multiplying the quotations of 350 of the necessities of life with allowance for the relative importance of each by the per capita consumption in each case."

## BIG SHOW A SUCCESS.

Huge Live Stock Exposition in Chicago Ends in Glory.

Chicago's second annual, international live stock exposition closed after a week of grand success, leaving the way clear for the perpetuation of the show each year. The exhibit has made history for stockmen. It has also attracted the attention of thousands of laymen and the great area of the stock yards has scarcely been able to harbor the throngs that crowded to the show. With nearly double the space that was used last year the buildings were crisscrossed.

Total attendance, 500,000; largest attendance for one night, Thursday, 85,000; total from outside Chicago, 350,000; total receipts, entrance and entries, estimated, \$200,000; total expended by exhibitors and management, \$250,000; number of head of thoroughbred stock, all kinds, 9,800; number of carload lots, 250; prizes awarded in all classes, 500.

## William Hemmings, aged 9, living near Williamsburg, Neb., shot and killed his 8-year-old brother while playing with an old revolver.

The ball passed through the base of the child's skull and he died but a few minutes.

## SOLDIERS RIOT ON TROOPSHIP.

Men Discharged at Sea "Celebrate" by Creating Bedlam Aboard.

Riotous scenes in which the principal participants were discharged United States soldiers, occurred on San Francisco from Manila.

The time of the enlisted men expired while the Sheridan was on the high seas, far from her destination. Acting under regulations of the department, the officers secured the necessary papers, passed over the money and mustered the 1,555 soldiers out of the service. Then began a rumpus perhaps never equaled on an American transport. The discharged men cheered wildly. Some threw their small arms overboard, and all at once manifested a disposition to "kick."

It had been customary for the troops to stand "at attention" when an officer came along the deck. They no longer did so. The officers lectured them and insisted that the old formality be observed. The more fervent the speakers, who retired to their cabins.

Two days before the Sheridan arrived in port a riot took place. Several of the discharged men, declaring that they were hungry, went to the breadroom, overpowered the sentry and forced an entrance, removing much of the contents. Several of the soldiers who were still in the service were detailed to arrest the leaders of the rioters, but reported that it could not be done. Finally some of the most popular officers went among the rioters and by persuasion induced them to retire to their quarters.

## LAWSON A HEAVY LOSER.

But Copper Millionaire Declares He'll Not Ask Quarter.

Thomas W. Lawson, who admits he has lost millions in copper, in a statement given out today declares his opinion that it is being made on him will be to the truth, as he will never give or ask for quarter. It is estimated that Lawson's losses are about \$14,000,000. In his statement he says:

"I own 150,000 shares of Trinity, a short time ago worth at market prices \$6,000,000, at Saturday's price only \$2,000,000, but as none of it is carried on margin or borrowed on I will not sell it, and it therefore can in no way be a menace to the market. The cause of the drop in price of Trinity was that everything I am or am supposed to be interested in has been under savage attacks for weeks."

In an interview Mr. Lawson declared emphatically that he still holds 142,000 shares of Amalgamated, of which he will not sell a single share for less than it cost him, and he has so guarded his holdings that he cannot be forced to let go.

Gov. Hill of Maine is having built for him at Augusta a house which when completed will cost him \$200,000 and be the most expensive house in the State.

Mrs. Mary Preston Slosson, wife of the vice-president of the faculty of the University of Wyoming, is the only woman chaplain of a prison in the United States.

Miss Alice de Rothschild is one of the richest women in America. She owns a villa at Grasse and a London house in Piccadilly. At Grasse seventy gardeners are required to keep this southern paradise in a state of perfection. On the estate she has a collection of zebras, llamas and Hindoo bulls.

Miss Drexel, of Philadelphia, now Mother Katherine, has built for St. Patrick's Catholic Church at Carlisle, Pa., a building costing \$30,000. It is intended to accommodate the increasing number of Catholic pupils at the Carlisle Indian School.

Mrs. Alice Gwynne Vanderbilt has given the commission for the most elaborate, massive and costly set of bronze doors ever fashioned in America, as a memorial to her husband, the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. They are to form the portals to St. Bartholomew's Church, which Mr. Vanderbilt attended.



## found itself in "hot water" most of the time.

It was two days before Christmas, and Ned Throop, the leader of the other faction, stood looking up the road and then down the road in front of his house. It had been snowing by spurts since morning, promising not the traditional howling, pelting, drift-raging tempest that blackens railroads and shuts people into their homes full of old memories and cozy winter stories of a time gone by, but a soft, feecy mantling of the landscape, suggestive of just surface enough to encourage gay sleighing parties, happy beaux, bright-eyed belles and light snow-balling.

Ned was poor—he was so poor, in fact, that he did not even own a fifty-cent "cheb," and the realization made him a trifle sour and cynical.

"Wish it wouldn't snow at all," he soliloquized. "Snow's no good for poor folks. They call this 'an open winter' so far. Wish it would keep open. Good deal more fun in the clear, open fields than wading through drifts, and—Crack! who's coming?"

At the head of the road a top-heavy, portly, wobbly load came toddling into view. A second stare stared Ned took, uttered a joyful "Hurrah!" and darted down the road on a "two-foot" run.

He used no ceremony in dashing through the open gateway of even a meaner house than his own. He burst open its door with a rush.

"Eunice—little Eunice!" he shouted excitedly. "Quick! quick! She's coming!"

Over the "front parlor" uncarpeted floor there pit-a-patted a pitiful tread. A white-faced, pain-eyed little girl of ten came hurrying on her crutches.

"Ned!" she gasped, eager and wonder-

## Ned's foot was seized, the hay rustled.

Then, still holding to him, up amid the wintry mass arose a man.

At first Ned thought he must be "a phantom." He was a tramp in dress, but he had a long white beard and snowy white hair, and made Ned think of "pat-riarchs."

He had been sleeping in the hay, and Ned had stepped on him. He complained a little, yawned, and asked Ned if he could "get a poor fellow something to eat."

Ned took him to Eunice's. She gave him a meal, and while he was eating whispered to Ned:

"Isn't he the very picture of Santa Claus?"

"Say!" ejaculated Ned, with a start; "that makes me think of something great! Keep him here till I come back. The man had told Ned he wanted work. Ned had thought of Mr. Ames. He was the school trustee, and the great friend of the boys who had gotten up the present big holiday festival.

This happened: he hired the august-looking tramp for three days. He was to sleep in his barn, and Christmas eve was to "play Santa Claus" in the distribution of the gifts—the crack prize sled—to the most popular boy in Brookdale, along with the rest.

A flutter of joy and expectation possessed the throng in the little old school house. It subsided as Mr. Ames stepped to the platform. His watch was in his hand and he looked at the nervous.

"We have waited beyond the time appointed for our Christmas exercises," he said. "Our Santa Claus has disappointed us, and twenty of our boys have disappeared."

## too late to vote on the Christmas Prize Sled!

Christmas and New Year.

King Christmas sat in his house of ice and looked across the snow.

"Hello!" he cried to the children on Christmas.

"Now, whither dost thou go?"

"I go, my Lord, along this way that all my kin have gone. Where thou, my Lord, shalt follow me. Before another dawn."

"Right gladly!" cried the Christmas king. "Who didst thou follow?"

"The days of grief, the days of joy, Are they who ride with me."

"God keep thee, merry little man; do whisper them that mourn. Flow surely others again the day When Christ the Lord was born."

"And be not sad, my little man, But when thou, too, art old And o'er the whiter wastes you come, A weary man and cold."

"Right cheerily, I pray thee, then, To keep this gracious trust, And leave the weary burden here Where cares grow light, with Christ, The Century."

"Now, bid the gallant company Ride onward without fear. For I, the king of Christmas, Have blessed the glad New Year."

"The Century."

A Sort of Endless Chain.

"Christmas comes but once a year," "And you think so. What with sisters and cousins and aunts it has come to me four hundred and forty-seven times, already with waiters, bootblacks, barbers and office boys to hear from."

Joy and Expense.

"Uncle Theodore, what is the Christmas spirit?" "It is that genial joy you feel when you discover that you have money enough to go around."—Chicago Record.

## too. I wouldn't forget her. We'll go over on-morrow afternoon and see how happy she'll be over our presents."

"I never did give anything except a little candy to the children on Christmas," said the old man.

About the middle of the afternoon Bob Evans hurried into the big dry goods store after numerous bundles. He was surprised to see old Farmer Pettigrew sitting at a counter near the front while an obsequious clerk was holding up folds of gray silk. Bob was so glad that he stopped to aid in the selection, and then went on his way. It was nearly dark when the two men met at the lively stable. Farmer Pettigrew was as excited as a boy.

"Say, Bob, I bought her a chair, too, and a comb, and candy, and I'm kind of ashamed to give them to her. And I sent Minnie ten dollars, registered letter, you know."

Bob shook the old man's hand.

"I'll tell you about it, Bob."

But he did not introduce the subject when Bob went over the next week. The young man followed him out to the barn lot and asked him about the gifts. Old Godfrey Pettigrew looked at him long and solemnly, a sort of quiver about his mouth.

"Well, when I laid them out by her bed Christmas morning, Bob, I just stepped out—She didn't come out, and I not scared. I peeped in through the crack, and—she was on her knees by them sobbing. I didn't calculate it was going to have any such effect, Bob."

Bob's eyes grew misty.

"I went in then, and she rose up and came to me, and she said 'Pa,' and kissed me for the first time in ten years, Bob."



LOSE TRIBAL RIGHTS.

DECISION IS AVERSE TO MISSISSIPPI CHOCTAWS.

Claims of Those Who Cannot Prove Right to Choctaw Citizenship Are Denied - Messenger Leaves Mobile with \$60,000 of Bank's Money.

By the decision of Assistant Attorney General Vandewater, 20,000 claims of what are known as Mississippi Choctaws are annulled and the claimants lose tribal property rights and the Choctaw Nation estimated in value to be approximately \$8,000,000. It is the most important citizenship decision ever made in connection with the affairs of the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations. The decision is to the effect that the law passed May 31, 1906, does not repeal the provisions of section 21 of the Curtis act of June, 1830, limiting the claims of Mississippi Choctaws to those who could prove a right to Choctaw citizenship under the fourteenth article of the Choctaw treaty of 1830.

ABSCONDS WITH BANK'S CASH.

Young Messenger Robs Bank of \$60,000, but Is Recaptured.

Robert Shamblin, a former employee of the People's Bank of Mobile, Ala., left the bank to take a package containing \$60,000 to a Mississippi bank. He has since been missed. It has been discovered that he left town on a train for New Orleans. The police have been notified. Shamblin is 22 years of age and had been in the bank's employ several years. Later information is that Shamblin has been captured at Cairo, Ill., and all of the money but \$100 recovered.

CITY HALL IS BURNED.

The City Hall was destroyed by fire at Nebraska City, Neb. The fire department headquarters were located in the burned building. One steam fire engine and some other apparatus were injured, but the greater part was saved. A hose cart driver asleep in the headquarters was injured by flame and smoke. The City Hall records were saved. Loss \$150,000, insurance \$250,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

SHOOTER FROD FOR ROBBER.

Night Operator Greer of the Lake Erie and Western office at Bluffton, Ohio, shot and probably fatally wounded Stephen Miller, his friend, believing him to be a safe robber. Greer, hearing a noise outside, shot through the window with a revolver and the bullet lodged in Miller's chest. The Bluffton office was attacked by robbers several weeks ago and Greer was shot.

FORM NEW COPPER CONCERN.

A charter has been granted by the State of New York to a corporation which is looked upon in some quarters as a rival to the big copper syndicate. It is styled the Nipper Consolidated Copper Company and its headquarters are to be in New York City. The capital stock is \$750,000, divided into 150,000 shares of \$5 each.

SUES FOR EYE LOST IN FIGHT.

George B. Foreman, a prominent business man of Nebraska, Neb., wants \$2,000 for an eye he lost in a fight. Joseph N. Marsh, equally prominent in local business circles, and Foreman fought. During the engagement Marsh gouged out Foreman's right eye. Foreman has filed suit for \$2,000 damages.

DOCTORS EJECTED FROM INDIAN TERRITORY.

Dr. E. A. Abbott, Mayor of McAlester, and Dr. Earl of Bufala, have been ejected from Indian territory because they persistently refused to comply with the law by appointing before the Choctaw Nation medical board for examination to determine their fitness to practice.

CHINESE BURN TWO PALACES.

On the occasion of the birthday of the Dowager Empress of China some members of a secret society fired the buildings at Kai Feng Pu. Two buildings were practically destroyed before the fire was extinguished.

DIES SUDDENLY ON A TRAIN.

George Scaly, president of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad and a millionaire banker of Galveston, Texas, died suddenly of heart disease in his berth on a Frisco train from Texas, soon after the train passed Rolla, Mo.

CROSS ATLANTIC WITHOUT WIRES.

Signor Marconi has accomplished the feat of wireless electrical communication across the Atlantic signals transmitted from Poldhu, England, being received at St. Johns, N. F., a distance of 1,700 miles.

KILLED IN A RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Eight persons were killed and several others missing and possibly incinerated in an Illinois Central wreck near Rockford, Ill. Over a score are injured, some of them probably fatally.

WIND IN RAILWAY SHAKEN.

The worst earthquake shock since 1893 was felt in Manila recently. One house was wrecked and many houses were damaged.

JOHN SWINTON PASSES AWAY.

John Swinton, a well-known labor leader and writer on political economy, is dead in New York.

GRANT LOSS BY FLOODS.

Fifteen lives are reported to have been lost in floods in Pennsylvania and New York. Property loss will reach millions.

TRAIN HIT BY CROWDED WAGON.

In the Pan Handle yards at Kokomo, Ind., a freight train ran down a hay wagon party of eighteen young persons on their way to the country, killing Frank Keifer and injuring Nora Weishart, Laura McPhile and Lizzie Barnhart. It is thought the girls will recover.

SEISMIC SHOCK IN OREGON.

A distinct earthquake shock was felt in Salem, Ore. The shock lasted three seconds and the vibrations were from north to south. Windows and dishes rattled, but no damage is reported.

HIT BY BULL MOVEMENT.

The commission firm of H. R. Penny & Co., with offices in the Omaha Road of Trade building, has closed its doors. H. R. Penny said that the firm had suffered losses of over \$10,000 during the recent bull movement in wheat, but that his customers would be paid in full.

DEPUTY SHERIFF PATTERSON.

Deputy Sheriff Patterson, who went in pursuit of three robbers who broke into Edward Wood's store at Galena, S. D., and secured \$40, met them at Strawberry Gulch, and after a fusillade of shots one robber was killed, one was made prisoner and the third escaped.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

NEW YORK MAN A SUICIDE.

Takes His Life at Office of National Stamping Works.

Without apparent reason and with much concern, J. C. Steinman, head of the National Stamping Works, a jewelry and surgical instrument dealer, New York City, drew a penknife from his trousers pocket, opened it slowly and cut his own throat. The suicide occurred in the offices of the National Stamping Works on the eighth floor of the building at 118 Michigan street, Chicago. Mr. Steinman talked at length with President Frank L. Kohlhaase and transacted some business. He started toward the elevator door, but suddenly stopped and reached into his pocket and produced a penknife. Miss Cora Galley, an employee, had just left the office and was in the hallway. She saw Steinman raise his shoulder at her and then turned his back upon her. He slowly opened the knife and deliberately thrust the little blade into his neck just under his right ear. He pulled the blade in through the flesh for about two inches, staggered against the wall and almost fell. The man straightened himself up against the wall and began cutting again. Before he fell unconscious he had managed to draw the knife all the way across his throat. Miss Galley screamed and ran into the office. A telephone message was sent out for a physician, but before one arrived Steinman expired. He leaves a widow and several children in New York. No cause for the suicide is known.

NEW RICHES IN KLONDIKE.

Canadian Metallurgist Says Platinum Abounds in Yukon.

C. S. Hurter, metallurgist for the government at Vancouver, is responsible for the statement that among the millions of dollars of Yukon gold brought to him for purchase by the government this season there was an abundance of platinum unknown to the miners. Hundreds of little nuggets of platinum were mixed with the coarse gold. Mr. Hurter gave it as his opinion that the miners of the Yukon were throwing away thousands of dollars' worth of platinum daily. The government is now sending an expert to the Klondike to investigate the matter.

NOVEL SURGICAL OPERATION.

Negro Stabbed in Heart, Physicians Sew Wound, Patient Will Recover.

A case that is interesting to physicians is that of Eli Daniels, a patient at the City Hospital, who is convalescing from an operation of the heart. Daniels is a negro constable on the steamer City of Chester. He was stabbed in the heart at Chester, Ill., and Dr. H. J. Nielsen, superintendent of the City Hospital, where Daniels was taken twenty-four hours after being cut, sewed up the wound, taking several stitches, and the patient is now well on the road to recovery.

HAS CAPITAL OF \$3,000,000.

The Indian Territory Illuminating Oil Company, capital \$3,000,000, has been incorporated at Trenton, N. J. The company is authorized to purchase, own and control all the rights, real estate, personal property, docks or other securities of the Phoenix Oil Company and the Osage Oil Company, operating in the Osage Indian reservation.

LAKES CLAIM 132 LIVES IN SEASON.

While the season of navigation has passed without storms which will have an historical interest, the loss of life in navigating the great lakes was larger than in any other season. The death toll shows a total of 132 persons, as compared with 110 last year, 100 in 1890, 95 in 1888, 69 in 1887, and 60 in 1886.

SEVEN SAILORS DROWN.

The bark Pinnore of Greenock, Scotland, bound from Santa Rosalia, Mexico, to Portland, Ore., ran into the surf at the mouth of Raft river near Gray's Harbor, Wash., and went down. The sailors took to the boats. One boat containing seven men was stove in and all of the men were drowned.

MINE FIRE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Five broke out in the Big Lick mine between Lykens and Westminster, Pa., working several hundred men and ore. The mine is owned by the Lykens Valley Coal Company and is one of the most productive in the Lykens region. Damage estimated at \$1,000,000.

CASHIER IS ACQUITTED.

Harry M. Clark, former cashier of the First National Bank of Bridgeport, Ohio, indicted on the charge of making false entries on the books of the bank, has been acquitted in the United States Court after a second trial.

TRACKED BY CHICAGO POLICE.

Detective Joseph Barry of Chicago caused the arrest of Ned Bonis in Omaha, Neb., on the charge of wife desertion. Bonis had been in Chicago about three months ago and is employed as a bookkeeper.

THIRTY-NINE PRISONERS ESCAPE.

Thirty-nine prisoners, serving sentences for minor crimes, escaped from the South Side city jail in Birmingham, Ala., by digging through a sixteen-inch brick wall with pocket knives. Five of those who escaped were captured.

DETINUE CITY OF CLEVELAND.

Continuous rain for twenty-four hours that turned into wet snow caused the Cleveland flood in the eastern portion of Cleveland to overflow and to flood a number of streets. Quincy street is the worst sufferer.

TURN PERMITS INTO NOTES.

At Winamac, Ind., James Mortimer and ten other farmers have been swindled by signing supposed hunters' permits, which afterward turned up as promissory notes calling for \$500 each.

PROF. W. G. WILLIAMS STRICKEN.

Prof. W. G. Williams, of the chair of Greek at Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware, suffered a slight paralytic stroke. Although he is 70 years old, it is thought his condition is not serious.

HELD UP BY HIGHWAYMEN.

Highwaymen held up two brothers named Engle, coming toward their horses, gold watches and money. The hold-up occurred within two miles of Williamsport, Pa.

DATES FOR STATE FAIRS.

At the recent meeting of the American fair and exposition managers in Chicago dates for the several State fairs

SIX MASKED MEN SURPRISED AT WORK.

Six masked men broke into the Northern Central Railroad office at New Freedom, Pa., and made an attempt to blow open the safe. Two of the men stood guard outside while four operated on the safe. One charge of nitroglycerin was exploded on the safe, but proved a failure. A second charge was being prepared when Charles Shaffer, a Northern Central engineer, came along and discovered the men at work. One of the guards fired a shot into the air as a warning to those at work inside. The two guards fled, and the men inside rushed out, and seeing Shaffer, attacked him. Shaffer knocked down the assailants, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued. Shaffer was overpowered and robbed of his watch and money, and the men escaped. The town was aroused and a posse was organized, but no trace of the robbers was found.

SAFETY BLOWERS ARE FOILED.

There was practically a reign of terror on the transport Sheridan on her voyage from Manila. During the trip from Nagasaki more than 1,000 soldiers who had been discharged, became dissatisfied at the treatment given them, defied their former officers, and for a time held possession of the steamer. The time of the enlisted men expired while the Sheridan was on the high seas, far from her destination. Acting under regulations of the department, the officers secured the necessary papers, passed over the money and mustered the 1,555 soldiers out of the service. Then began a ramping, perhaps never equaled on an American transport. The discharged men cheered wildly. Some threw their small arms overboard, and all at once manifested a disposition to "kick." Some of the men were ordered to empty buckets and to clean the officers' quarters. They told the officers that no man who wore a shoulder strap should dictate to them. The officers were told that they were to be treated as equals. They were again jeered. Two days before the Sheridan arrived in San Francisco a riot took place.

EFFECT CORNER IN IRONWORK.

Pennsylvania Combination with \$20,000,000 Capital Makes Great Play.

Interests identified with those of John Dubois, the Pennsylvania lumber king, have been making a great play in the lumber market. It is said \$20,000,000 is at the disposal of the combination. Mr. Dubois sent representatives to half a dozen States and their work has been performed so quietly that its nature and intent were not revealed until the corner was taken. The combination is now in the history of the lumber business. The deal had progressed far until F. H. Goodyear & Co. of Buffalo, N. Y., and several other "lumber-princes" were glad to become identified with it. They were let in and then the lines were sharply drawn. Options have been secured when possible, but when necessary purchases outright have been made.

CAUGHT BY DIAMOND BROCH.

Alleged Portland, Oregon, Jeweler Thieves Arrested in Omaha.

W. H. Woods and a female companion, giving the name of True Johnson, with colored, were arrested in Omaha, charged with robbing Alfred P. Lowenthal, a traveling salesman for a New York jewelry firm, of \$15,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry. When arrested there was found in their possession \$3,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry, railroad transportation to Portland and a check for \$200 given by a local pawnbroker in exchange for a diamond brooch. The brooch led to their arrest. The pawnbroker recognized it from circulars sent from Portland, notified the police.

GOES TO THE STORE OF LOWRY & GOEBEL.

By the burning of the store of Lowry & Goebel in Cincinnati Arthur Goebel lost papers and evidence relating to the murder of his brother, William Goebel, and the trials of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, James Howard, Henry Youstey and others tried or indicted in Kentucky for the assassination at Frankfort almost two years ago.

OUTWIT THE TWINE TRUST.

Warden Jewett of the Kansas State penitentiary and the wardens of the Missouri and South Dakota prisons expected back soon from Yucatan and Mexico, where they went with \$500,000 to purchase sisal. The movements of the officials were kept secret to prevent interference from the Twine trust.

HARPS BOMB IN SCHOOLS.

A bomb was thrown by an unknown person into the hallway of the public school building at Cordeur, Mo., while the pupils were practicing for the Christmas exercises in the second story. An explosion that shook the building and tore a portion of the lower floor followed. No one was injured.

PRIEST DIES OF HONOR POISONING.

Father W. J. O'Kelly, the Catholic priest who injured his hand while fishing at Rockaway beach, New York, and who refused until too late to allow one of his thumbs to be amputated for the reason that he feared it would interfere with his work as a priest, is dead, the result of blood poisoning.

ABOLVES MRS. DALE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Howe Dale was exonerated from all blame in connection with the poisoning of her child, Eunice Dale, by the verdict of the coroner's jury in New York. It was found that the child's death was due to poison, but that this had been taken accidentally and without the knowledge of the mother.

MAMMOTH OIL WELL STRUCK.

Home, the new gas field in Licking County, Ohio, reports that a well has been drilled on the Fulton farm which gives a daily output of 3,500,000 cubic feet. This is the largest well in the field. Gas was struck at a depth of 2,160 feet.

UNIVERSITY BUILDING FURNS.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the main building of the University of Worcester, Ohio. The loss is estimated at \$250,000, and the insurance is about \$700,000. It is supposed that an explosion of chemicals in one of the laboratories was the cause.

KNOW ANTIDOTE TO POISONING.

Assistant City Bacteriologist Schmidt testified at St. Louis that he knew the antidote serum which caused the deaths of thirteen persons was poisonous when he issued it, but said he sent it out on the order of his superior officer.

KIDNAPED BOY RETURNS HOME.

Walter H. Brunner, aged 16 years, son of a Buffalo fireman, was brought home the other day from Batavia, having, he alleges, been abducted by five rangers. He escaped from them and went to the police of Batavia for protection.

CRACKSMAN AT WHARTON, OHIO.

Five or six men broke into the saloon of N. J. Dick, at Wharton, Ohio, drilled a hole into the safe and blew it forty feet into the street. No money was obtained. Miss Dick was fired upon three times, but was uninjured.

COLONEL DOUGLASS DIED.

Col. John Douglass, hero of the Mexican and Civil wars and for fifty years prominent in the affairs of Missouri, died at his home in St. Joseph, Mo.

SOLDIERS RIOT ON TROPIC SHIP.

Insult Their Officers, Causing a Reign of Terror.

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SCHLEY IS BLAMED.

Dewey, However, Gives Him Credit for Great Victory.

NAVAL COURT REPORT

Censure Is for Vacillation, Dilatoriness, and Lack of Enterprise.

Formal Finding in Inquiry Is Against the Rear Admiral on Practically Every Point - Cervera's Fleet Destroyed by the Man on the Brooklyn, According to Declaration of Commander of Montesa - No Glory Is Given to Sampson.

The findings of the Schley court of inquiry were made public at the Navy Department in Washington Friday evening. Rear Admiral Schley comes out of the affair convicted on almost every count of the precept by a majority of the court, but coupled with this sweeping condemnation is a remarkable and individual eulogy by Admiral George Dewey, in which the hero of Manila declares that Schley was in sole command at Santiago and that he is entitled to the glory of that splendid victory.

Admiral Dewey, however, coincides with the court in the belief that many things before the battle Schley was blamable, but he differs with the court on a number of points.

Technically speaking, Schley is officially condemned by a court of his brother officers, but they themselves recommend that owing to the time which has elapsed there should be no further proceedings in the matter. There is no appeal from the finding of the court, and Rear Admiral Schley must be content to let it stand as it is so far as the Navy Department is concerned.

Although the court's findings are adverse to Admiral Schley, his friends take much comfort from the individual opinion expressed by Admiral Dewey.

The court has reached the conclusion which most naval officers and careful students of the case had expected it to reach - namely, that while in independent command Commodore Schley's conduct was disappointing to the government and to his superiors, but that in the battle of Santiago he gallantly improved the opportunity to atone for whatever mistakes he may previously have made.

The findings of the court are in brief as follows:

1. That Commodore Schley (now Admiral) Schley should have proceeded with more dispatch to Cienfuegos.

2. That he should have made greater efforts to learn if the Spanish squadron was in that port.

3. That he should have proceeded with all dispatch to Santiago and made a more effective disposition of his vessels.

4. That he should not have delayed his squadron for the Eagle (gunboat).

5. That he should not have made the retrograde movement westward.

6. That he should have promptly obeyed the orders of the department to go to Santiago.

7. That the flying squadron had a large supply of coal, enough to blockade from five to six days, that to fill all the bunkers would have required 2,700 tons, that he had 4,500 tons in his colliers and that conditions of wind, sea and weather were favorable to coaling from a collier.

8. That Commodore Schley made no effort to ascertain if the Spanish squadron was in Santiago, and left that port entirely unguarded for twenty-three hours, and guarded only by scouts for twenty-five hours more.

9. That he did not do his utmost to destroy the Colon.

10. That the turn of the Brooklyn in the battle should have been made to escape dangerous proximity to the enemy, and that the Brooklyn to lose distance and position and did cause the Texas to stop and back to avoid collision.

11. That Admiral Schley did injustice to Lieutenant Commander Hodgson in not punishing all the correspondence between them.

12. That Commodore Schley's conduct in connection with the events of the Santiago campaign was characterized by "vacillation, dilatoriness and lack of enterprise."

13. That his official reports "were inaccurate and misleading."

14. That his conduct in the battle was self-possessed, and he encouraged in his own person his subordinate officers and men to fight courageously.

Admiral Dewey, in his individual statement, says Commodore Schley did go from Key West to Cienfuegos with all possible dispatch, having in view the saving of coal; that he did maintain an effective blockade there, and later at Santiago; that he could not have made better speed to Santiago and kept his squadron as a unit; and finally, that he was in command in the battle and entitled to the credit of the victory.

TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

Arthur C. Gibson, the well-known author, died in New York. He was formerly a resident of Independence, Mo., and was editor of the Smart Set, a monthly magazine, at the time of his death.

It is now almost certain that Lord Dudley will succeed Lord Cadogan as viceroy of Ireland, says a Dublin correspondent. This puts an end to the rumor that the Duke of Marlborough would receive the post.

Congress.

On Friday the Senate foreign committee made favorable report on Hay-Panama treaty, which instantly its ratification. The President sent to the Senate names of 2,479 nominees for office. Speaker Henderson in the House announced the appointment of two important committees - ways and means and appropriations. The committees are: Ways and Means, Taylor, New York; Daniel, Pennsylvania; Hopkins, Illinois; Grosvenor, Ohio; Russell, Connecticut; Steele, Indiana; Tawney, Minnesota; McCall, Massachusetts; Long, Kansas; Babcock, Wisconsin; Metcalf, California; Republicans: Richardson, Tennessee; Robertson, Louisiana; Swanson, Virginia; McCallister, New York; Newlands, Nevada; Cooper, Texas, Democrats: Appropriations, Cannon, Illinois; Bingham, Pennsylvania; Lemenau, Indiana; Barney, Wisconsin; Moody, Massachusetts; Van Voorhis, Ohio; McHenry, Michigan; Littauer, New York; Brewster, Tennessee; Pennington, Michigan; Barkett, Nebraska, Republicans: Livingston, Georgia; Melroe, Arkansas; Bell, Colorado; Pierce, Tennessee; Benton, Missouri; and Taylor, Alabama, Democrats. Representative Hepburn of Iowa introduced his isthmian canal bill, which, by reason of his being the author of the bill passed last year and his probable continuance at the head of the House commerce committee, is regarded as the measure which will serve as a basis for action by the House. It differs from the bill introduced by Senator Stanford, instead of \$140,000,000. Congressman Crumpacker again introduced his bill to reduce Southern representation in Congress.

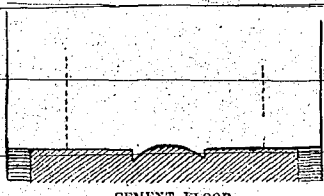


# AGRICULTURAL



Building a Cement Floor.

A cement floor is quite expensive, but if properly made will last for many years. By using a cheaper grade of cement than the Portland for the foundation, the expense of the floor will be much reduced. To make the filling, take one part of cement, three parts of clean, sharp sand, and five parts of broken stone. Mix the sand and cement while dry, and mix thoroughly; then add sufficient water to make a paste. Work the mixture with a hoe until the sand particles are covered with the cement. Spread this mixture on a board platform, then spread the



CEMENT FLOOR.

broken stones over it and mix all until the stones are completely covered with a coating of the cement. The surface on which the cement is to be placed should be graded with a slight slope toward the gutter, as shown in the illustration, the plan calling for an arrangement where the cows stand rear to rear, the gutter being in the middle. When the surface is properly graded, spread the mixture over it to the depth of at least four inches, and compact it thoroughly. This filling should be left until partially dried before the top coat is given. The time for drying will depend somewhat on the weather. For the second coat, only the best grade of cement should be used, mixing one part of it dry with three parts of good sand, adding water until a stiff mortar is obtained. This mixture should then be spread over the foundation mixture, and should be about an inch thick. The gutter should be cemented also, and be made with the slightly rounding center. The gutter should slope gradually to one end of the stable, where a rat should be placed to hold the liquid. Indianapolis News.

Self-Feeder for Cattle.

The following illustration shows an illustration of a self-feeder for cattle which is a correspondent of that journal built. Above the triangular hopper is



A SELF-FEEDER FOR CATTLE.

a floor with traps in it running the entire length of the building, and the hopper can be replenished from time to time, as occasion requires. Feed can be stored here for bad weather. A door, shown in the illustration, is where the self-feeder is replenished from the wagon when the weather is fine.

## Silos and Feedings.

An exchange says that twenty years ago there were not twenty-five silos in America, and now there are at least a half-million. We will not vouch for the accuracy of their figures, but know that they increase rapidly each year. To use an old phrase, they seem to "fill a long-forgotten want." We are proud to think that we wrote in their favor more than twenty years ago, when many other agricultural writers were either condemning the idea, or had nothing to say about them. The ideas in regard to the variety of corn to raise and mode of growing have changed much in that time, and while then the larger varieties of Western corn were grown and sown thickly to get as large a crop as possible to the acre, with stalks twelve to fifteen feet high, now the majority seem to favor the smaller varieties of field corn, like Longfellow or Compton, and planting at distances that will tend to a good growth of ears, which are allowed to become nearly matured, if not quite glazed over before they are cut. Some even let it become glazed, and then wet it as put into the silo, and claim to have good ensilage. American Cultivator.

## Foot Walking Horses.

Horse breeders and trainers almost entirely overlook or neglect one of the most valuable features in a horse, and that is fast walking in draft and road horses. This seems never to be bred for, and as to training for it, I, for one, have never seen it done but once. If the breeder will select a fast walking mare and stallion, the colt will most likely be a fast walker, but no attention is now paid to this point. Other things being equal, if a team will walk 50 per cent faster than another it will be worth 50 per cent more. Once let the public become interested in fast walkers and the breeding of them and draft horses would be conducted with that end in view, to the great benefit of all concerned in such stock.

## In the Cow Stable.

The cow's stable should have light, ventilation, cleanliness, drainage, no offensive matter allowed about the stable, sufficient supply of pure water and wholesome food for the cows. No

dairyman should be so negligent as to be responsible for the transmission of disease through the sale of milk for the want of cleanliness. Our best authorities claim that the danger from cow tuberculosis is small compared with the danger which may occur from uncleanliness and improper sanitary conditions about the dairy.

## Sheltering Tools.

The farmer cannot afford to have good tools and machinery on his farm, unless he can afford to have buildings to protect them from the weather, and he cannot spend an hour or a day more profitably than in cleaning them up, overhauling them and making repairs on them before they are likely to be wanted again. The plows, harrows and more expensive machinery left out of doors this winter will deteriorate in value more than one-fifth. The loss would more than pay the interest on the cost of a good building to shelter them, and in many cases exceed the taxes on the farm. If they were not properly cared for when last used, take one of these fine days and gather them up, clean them, oil all the iron work and paint all the wood work. Never mind getting a painter to do the job. Buy a can of ready mixed paint and a cheap brush. Use any color that you like, but use it freely, not as an ornament, but as a preservative of the wood as the oil is of the iron. We heard of two farmers who owned a harrow in partnership, and thought it should be painted, but could not agree on the color. Finally they compromised, and one painted his half black, while the other used yellow ochre. We never heard of either harrow being sold, while the other half, worn out first, while overhauling, see that all bolts and nuts are in place and broken parts mended. Massachusetts Ploughman.

## Comfort for the Hog.

The comfort of any living thing means a great deal, and if a hog is not comfortable, he will not do his best. The real object in keeping hogs is to make a profit out of them, and the hog that will respond the best to good care and a variety of feed is the best hog to have, says the New York Farmer.

There is no profit in keeping hogs to see how much cold and heat they can stand, or to see how long they will live shut up in a small yard, fed on dry corn and filthy water. You can't starve a hog into dollars. The nearer we can come to supplying all the needs of our hogs, the more pay we will get for our labor. There cannot be a set of iron rules laid down governing the feed and care of a herd of hogs. We must use our own judgment and keep the hogs comfortable. A good breeder was asked, "How do you mix your swill?" He replied, "I mix it with brains."

## Educating the Boys.

There is a large and growing demand for young men who understand modern dairy methods. There is also much demand for educated help in other branches of farming, and so great is the general demand that the boys on the farm who intend to make farming a life work will do well to look into the matter and make an effort to secure the necessary instruction. It is not possible to obtain a thorough education in agriculture in a little time, but a good knowledge of modern methods in some of the branches may be had in a short time and at small expense. This, coupled with the practical knowledge possessed by the boy who has been brought up on the farm, will make him capable of taking and holding a profitable position. Many of the agricultural colleges have dairy departments, in which modern methods are taught, and any earnest youth with a good common school education can complete the course at an expense not exceeding \$100-in some colleges for much less. Indianapolis News.

## Tring Up Berry Bushes.

Where the snow is liable to drift and bank up over raspberry canes, breaking them down, it is a good plan to group them in bunches and tie the tops of a dozen to twenty canes together very much as a stock of corn fodder is tied, using a piece of wire. This keeps them erect, and the weight of the snow will come on the whole bunch rather than on each cane singly. They usually break so low as to be useless. To keep them from breaking is the thing to do.

## To Clean Milk Utensils.

Rinse first with cold water and then wash thoroughly with hot water and afterward introduce live steam if possible. If this is not available, keep in boiling water for eight or ten minutes. Let them stand in the sun as much as possible.

## Agricultural Atoms.

Southern by the ton is a Pennsylvania industry.

Black rot has done great injury in New York State cabbage fields.

Recent trials indicate that malted barley is not an economical feed for work horses.

An airtight silo, a mature crop and careful packing are the essentials of successful ensilage.

A deficient and inferior wheat harvest in France is the report of the United States Consul at Rouen.

Gather, pile and burn the old cucumber, squash and melon vines and thus reduce the next crop of beetles.

Tobacco dust treatment kills root aphids of trees. Uncover the roots as far as they can be traced, cover with tobacco dust and replace the soil.

Spraying with Bordeaux resin mixture for the control of asparagus rust at the Geneva (N. Y.) station has given a gain of almost one-half in quality and quantity.

## NEWS OF OUR STATE.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Port Huron Man Shot in Mysterious Way—Helper Stops Search for Corpse—Ontonagon Pond Disappears in Night—Sent Up for Ten Years.

A mysterious shooting affair took place in the western part of Port Huron and the story of the occurrence told by the victim, Fred Davis, seems so improbable that it receives but little credence. Davis came staggering to his brother's home about 8 o'clock the other evening, with a bullet in the back of his head and blood streaming from the wound. His story is that he left his home at 7:30 o'clock and upon reaching Thirteenth and Water streets he was accosted by a man and a woman. The man asked him for a match which he gave him and his companion asked for several more, but he replied he had only one. The couple insisted on him walking half a dozen paces. Davis heard a gun report and felt a stinging sensation in the back of his head. Turning, he says, he saw the woman draw her hand as though just having discharged a weapon. Davis did not make an outcry, but made his way to his brother's, staggering into the house at most unbecomingly from the loss of blood. The bullet had penetrated the skull at the base of the brain.

### Draze for His Own Body.

John A. Carlson, of Dallas Bay, disappeared several days ago and his value being found. After walking half a dozen paces Davis heard a gun report and felt a stinging sensation in the back of his head. Turning, he says, he saw the woman draw her hand as though just having discharged a weapon. Davis did not make an outcry, but made his way to his brother's, staggering into the house at most unbecomingly from the loss of blood. The bullet had penetrated the skull at the base of the brain.

### Strange Disappearance of a Pond.

A strange phenomenon has appeared on the farm of Allen Whitely, in Ontonagon township. Up to the other day he had a pond on his farm that covered fully a quarter of an acre and was filled with water the year around. One night those on the farm experienced a tremor as if a slight earthquake shock, lasting about three seconds, and the next morning it was discovered that every drop of water had disappeared from the pond as completely as if pumped out. There was no hole or crack in the ground to indicate where the water had gone so suddenly, and the whole neighborhood is deeply puzzled by the mystery.

### Ten Years for Burchfield.

At Charlotte Judge Clement Smith has denied a new trial to Howard Burchfield, who killed Leonard Green on the 20th of August by throwing a bottle at him. Although the jury's verdict was manslaughter with a recommendation for mercy, Burchfield has been sentenced to ten years.

### State News in Brief.

Baptists to be lighted by electricity. The Ottawa County stone pile is ready for business.

Dr. G. P. Brown has been appointed a pension examiner at Holland.

West Branch has bought a new steam engine and hose cart from Saginaw at a cost of \$700.

Hancock is to have a new open house, to be built on a scale similar to that recently erected at Cadillac.

Rhett Williams, 14-year-old daughter of James Williams of Vulcan, was killed by being crushed to death beneath a falling tree.

Alpena subscribers of the Belle telephone have been notified that commencing Jan. 1 rates would be advanced from \$3 to \$12 per year.

Mrs. Lillie King, aged 35, a victim of an overdose of chloroform, died at Benton Harbor. It is presumed the drug was taken to relieve pain.

Gov. Bliss has commuted the sentence of Sarah Quimby, the Gratiot County child murderer, to imprisonment for life in the Detroit House of Correction, there being no accommodations for female prisoners at Jackson.

The growing of wheat by copper country farmers will probably be stimulated by the building at Lake Linden, next spring, of a grain mill.

James Thero, the assistant engineer at the Central Park Co.'s plant at Mackinac, was almost instantly killed by the bursting of the huge flywheel of the engine.

In Houghton County, at least, the slaughter of deer during the season just closed has been much smaller than usual. Not more than 550, according to Game Warden Buchanan, were killed.

The 7-year-old daughter of A. Horning, Greenville township, attempted to light a fire in a stove with kerosene. The oil exploded, setting fire to the little one's clothing. Before assistance arrived she was burned to death.

The safe in the postoffice at Ogden Center was robbed of \$540 by thieves, who must have known the combination of the lock. The funds of the local Odd Fellows and G. A. R. post and the Woman's Relief Corps were stolen.

The largest lumber deal of the season was consummated at Francis Bradley & Co. of Chicago bought the whole season's output of the Hamilton Meridian company at Menominee for next year. This will amount to 40,000,000 feet. The consideration is said to be \$500,000.

Incendiarists saturated the outside of a cottage on Johnson street, Inia, owned by Mat Cumberworth of Grand Rapids, and set fire to it. The cottage was destroyed and was totally destroyed.

At a special meeting of the Grand Rapids Common Council Moses Taggart, former Attorney General of the State, was elected city attorney to succeed Lant K. Salisbury, convicted of bribery.

Already this season 54,000 bushels of potatoes have been marketed by the farmers of Leelanau County. Before next spring it is expected the figure will reach pretty close to the million mark.

Yeggie Yerkes, the Vermont crook, who is in the county jail at Ontonagon for committing a conductor some weeks ago, made an important confession. He confessed to having stolen 300 pounds of meat from the Grand Rapids stock yard.

Yerkes accuses Joe Howard of being his partner in crime.

Steven Cook, one of the earliest fruit growers in southwest Michigan, died in Benton Harbor, aged 76 years. Mr. Cook owned 200 acres of land in Hagar township, was the greatest cherry grower in the fruit belt and was the originator of the Cook's seedling cherry, a popular variety known among fruit growers, the world over.

## HOW STATESMEN ACT.

### THEIR CONDUCT HAS VASTLY IMPROVED OF LATE.

There is no more Public Intemperance of Congressmen and Senators—Poker and Raffles "Cut Out"—The Events of Days Gone By.

Washington Correspondence.

THE conduct of our public men has changed greatly in recent years. Sedateness of an almost Puritanical character has become a part of legislative life. Lobbying is pretty dead, so far as outward manifestations are concerned. If any legislative session is put through, the details are conducted with great secrecy.

Serupulous sobriety on the part of the legislators and government officials is required by modern public opinion in Washington. There is thought to be not a single excessive drinker among all of the members of both of the present houses and among all of the higher government officials. Men still in middle life can remember when there were actual drunkards among men in high places in Washington. Less than fifteen years ago a member of the House of Representatives was seen riding about the main streets in a carriage with his legs dangling out of the windows from which he had playfully kicked the glass, and bawling at the top of his lungs. Less than ten years have passed since Washington witnessed the spectacle of a United States Senator, in a single excessive drink, while in a condition of such drunkenness that he had to hold on to his desk. His humiliated wife and daughter witnessed the scene from one of the galleries. A cultivated man by nature and training, this Senator talked on this occasion like any long-legged tipsy fellow, and when he was on the point of falling down where he stood, he was virtually carried out of the chamber. He never addressed the Senate again, but died the death of a drunkard not long afterward.

### No More Lascivious.

Less than a quarter of a century ago the sight of a pair of legislators or government officials reeling arm-in-arm through the streets of Washington evoked only indignant smiles on the part of those who witnessed it. Such a pair exhibiting themselves now would stand nationally disgraced. Carousals no longer take place in the capitol. The last of these happened on the House side about ten years ago. Huge bowls of gaming punch were passed about the tables of most of the committee rooms. The negro committee room attendants kept replenishing the bowls all night, Congressmen swayed through the corridors with flushed faces, their voices pitched high. Even those members who were abstemious by habit caught the infection and drank far more than was good for them. Along with the bowls of punch, the members of the House and Senate were indulged in the music of harmonicas, banjos and guitars, and a number of the legislators actually patted for them. The sounds of the music were heard in the corridors of the capitol, and the members of the House and Senate were stretched out in unconventional attitudes, asleep on the sofas around the sides and back of the chamber.

Time was, and not so very long ago, when the "cold tea" was one of the waggish phrases among many of the Washington legislators. The lawmakers, while making a speech, would pause, pick up from his desk a small pitcher filled with whiskey and water, and, with a smile, would remark, "I crave the indulgence of the Speaker and of the gentlemen of the House while I address myself to this cold tea," whereupon, every body would be expected to laugh while the waggish statesman took a few gulps of the whiskey and water from the pitcher. It is safe to say that no Senator or Representative would do that nowadays for any amount of money.

Liquor is still, or was during the last session, served in tea cups in the Senate restaurant, "just to take the sin away," as one of the Senators put it, and the members of the lower house who take their little nips at stated intervals see to it that they are well screened from the curious eyes of the public.

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Personal encounters, once quite common between lawmakers, no longer occur. Less than 25 years ago two cabinet members indulged in a rough-and-tumble fight over a game of cards. Big poker games were common under the big dome. The games went on in the committee rooms in both of the wings of the capitol, and no pretense of keeping them secret was made. Participants in these games would be hastily summoned to their respective legislative chambers to vote, and, having answered to their names, would hustle back to the cards with all speed. Notorious lobbyists would be permitted, or actually invited, to "sit into" these games, and stories are still told of how these lobbyists would complacently lose thousands and tens of thousands of dollars to men whose good will they relied upon in immediate or future contingencies. There are also stories of card parties and drinking bouts given by some of these lobbyists at their headquarters to the legislators, the "francs" distributed among the guests being bills of large denominations, fortuitously tucked into overcoat pockets while the garments hung in the hall.

The legislators of today would no more think of playing cards in the committee rooms than they would think of throwing rocks at the statue of Washington. They wouldn't even play old maid or grab or catch behind closed doors in the committee rooms lest the fact of their manipulating the pasteboards should leak out and they should be suspected of engaging in a game of chance for money. Of course, those of the legislators who enjoy their little or their big little game of draw permit themselves to play in private homes, where they have fallen and the business of the day is over; but the most inveterate among the congressional lovers of the game of American draw poker would as soon play bean-bag or tag or puss-in-the-corner in the rotunda of the capitol as to sit at a table on the floor of a congressional committee room.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### LESSON FOR DECEMBER 22.

The Passage of the Red Sea. Exodus 14:10-27. Memory verses, 13-14. Golden Text—*I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously.*—Exod. 15:1.

In the night of the passover the tenth and most terrible plague came upon the Egyptians, and the first-born in every house perished. (This at last routed Pharaoh.) He summoned Moses and Aaron, and gave them permission to leave the country with the Israelites, to "serve the Lord as ye have said"—referring to their earlier petition for a three days' journey into the wilderness to hold a feast.—The king desired to be rid of the Israelites, who had brought on him and his land. The Egyptians joined in this urgent plea, superstition combining with natural fear to terrify them. It was an easy matter for the Hebrews to get from their gifts of jewelry, without any previous warning. (The king desired to be rid of the Israelites, who had brought on him and his land. The Egyptians joined in this urgent plea, superstition combining with natural fear to terrify them. It was an easy matter for the Hebrews to get from their gifts of jewelry, without any previous warning.) Then the great multitude banded together at the appointed meeting place, preparatory to departure.

Many books have been written on the route of the exodus, many discoveries have been made that throw some light upon it, and yet much uncertainty as to details remains. However, the ordinary teacher may neglect these small points, directing attention to the general alternative between two possible routes—the route that crosses an end of the large salt lake, through which the Suez canal now runs; some distance above the head of the Gulf of Suez, and the other, which connected with the Red Sea in this way, and accepted by various other writers; and the other commonly accepted route, which leads southeasterly from Bitham, placed on the western shore of the Bitter Lake, to the head of the gulf, which was Egypt, and thence to the Red Sea. The Hebrews would be crossing the Yam Suph, or sea of reeds and rushes, which is the name translated Red Sea in the narrative; whether they crossed a wide, shallow salt lake, which communicated with the gulf, or the gulf itself. In either case, the sea was after the crossing lay southeasterly into the Suez peninsula.

One fact which is not directly stated in the scripture must be remembered. From the Mediterranean to the head of the Gulf of Suez, east of the present Suez canal, there existed a great artificial wall, which was Egypt, and thence to the Red Sea. There were gates at intervals, and none could pass them without permission. The Egyptian records frequently mention some arriving person or party reported from the gates, as the arrival of ships is noted to New York as soon as they come in sight of Sandy Hook.

The Hebrews started somewhat at random. The natural road to Canaan was "the way of the Philistines," the road that led along the shore of the Mediterranean and through Philistia. But from Edom, there existed a great artificial wall, which was Egypt, and thence to the Red Sea. There were gates at intervals, and none could pass them without permission. The Egyptian records frequently mention some arriving person or party reported from the gates, as the arrival of ships is noted to New York as soon as they come in sight of Sandy Hook.

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## The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR  
THURSDAY, DEC. 19, 1901.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

### POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Commissioner of Insurance has been advised that the Mutual Benefit Union, an alleged life insurance and investment company, with headquarters in Chicago, is seeking business in Michigan. The commissioner wishes the public to know that this company has no authority to do business in Michigan, and is a wildcat affair in which the citizens of Michigan should place no confidence whatever. Such citizens of this state as are foolish enough to do business with this concern will be entirely at its mercy when the contract matures, and will in all probability lose their investment.—State Republican.

An increase in our shipping facilities would probably be of greater benefit to us than reciprocity treaties. Mr. Samuel B. Sacks, a leading Cincinnati shoe manufacturer, who was a delegate at the Washington convention, stated the case well in these words: "South America wants our shoes, but we cannot get them to her without ships. Reciprocity is all right, but what is the use of it if we cannot deliver the goods?" That is the truth of the matter. The greatest field for reciprocity to-day is in South America, but as long as we have to ship goods to that part of the world by way of Europe we cannot do much in the way of improving trade in South America by means of reciprocity treaties or otherwise.—Philadelphia "Press."

Those able politicians who are advocating an upheaval of the tariff, will not find public sentiment with them. The people do not want the tariff question reopened. They don't want the schedules revised. They don't want the present status upset. Without regard to politics we believe the sentiment of the country is in favor of letting things alone at this time. The people are prosperous. Our trade at home and abroad was never better. Our markets were never so great nor the promise of the future so flattering. Why then disturb the tariff? Why reopen a business question at a dangerous time? Why run the risk of losing, even for a little while, the prosperity and confidence which now reigns all over the land? The tariff tinkers are not wanted now. Let them come in when something breaks, when the machinery goes wrong.—Wheeling, (W. Va.) "News."

The annexation of Cuba would amount to exactly the same thing economically as freeing Cuban sugar from duty. Possibly annexation may be "manifest destiny," but we are destined to have it if we don't want it. Expanding the country is a good enough thing, but we are not called on to sacrifice the interests of this country to those of any other country, not even Cuba. The thought is bubbling up in the minds of a good many people that perhaps we have done enough for Cuba, at least for a while. The wealth producing possibilities of the island are quite sufficient without the strangling of our fast-growing and wholesome beet sugar manufacture in order to favor Cuban sugar. The Cubans should be satisfied with what they have and not seek to ruin our industries in a reckless effort to build up their own on the jump. Their country is fertile in the highest degree, and they have only to develop it to become a very rich people. We have no call to injure our own welfare to still further enhance the prosperity of Cuba.—American Economist.

Mr. Sigmund Rothchild comes back from Cuba convinced of the necessity of tariff concessions to the people of the island, so that they may find a market for their sugar. He admits that the beet sugar interest in this state—a matter of hundreds of thousands of dollars—would be injured, but thinks the gain to the whole people in cheaper sugar would more than make up for the harm done. Possibly there would be cheaper sugar for a time. But if it is necessary to be good to Cuba, why be good at the expense of the beet sugar growers only? If there is an obligation to benefit the Cubans to the extent of providing a market for their sugar, that obligation does not rest on the beet sugar grower alone, but also on the merchant, the mill owner, the lumberman, the lawyer, the physician—in fact the obligation is on every person in the United States. There is no reason in justice why only the beet sugar grower should be sacrificed to make holidays in Cuba and cheaper sugar in the United States for the trust. If we owe Cuba a living let us take it out of the treasury and pay it over like honest debtors.—Detroit Journal.

### Michigan Pioneer Society.

The Michigan Pioneer Society was organized in 1874 with a membership of 22; in 1888 the name was changed to Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society; in 1875 the Legislature appropriated \$500 for publishing the records and history thus gathered.

In the early days the attendance was confined to the more thickly settled southern counties, although strong efforts were made to obtain the history of all sections. The membership book shows the names of men foremost in Michigan's service and honor. The autographs of ten former Governors of Michigan, Judges, Supreme Justices, Generals, U. S. Senators and men of finance will become more and more valuable as time rolls on.

An annual meeting is held in June, when reports from the different counties are given, historic papers are read, and these, together, make nearly a volume. These books, which number 19, are considered very valuable, and are free to school libraries and granges.

With a State so resourceful within its own borders, and with so many important and varied interests, it needs the co-operation of each county to properly collect this history. Had a museum received the attention from the inception of the Society, we should now have an exhibiton illustrative of social, domestic and industrial life that would have been no insignificant "Pan-Michigan" of itself. It is not too late to begin now, and if all will assist we can soon have a display worthy the reputation of our great State.

It is to be regretted that we have no display of minerals, no collection of woods, from each of which our wealth has been derived; no Indian relics or implements pertaining to these people, whose legends and story play such an important part in the history of our early settlements. There could be no better object lesson in the evolution and progress of our State than such an exhibition. Our interests are interwoven with the schools of our State, through our books, and so much must depend on the teachers to enforce the lessons of the debt that we owe to these brave men and loyal women who bore the hardships of pioneer life and secured for us the comforts, so common, as too often, not to awaken in the pampered youths of to-day either appreciation or gratitude.

Through Prof. Fall arrangements are being made for a thorough co-operation with teachers and schools for future work. The gulf is too great between the childhood of to-day and the age and heroism possessed by these early settlers.

At the annual meetings of the Society it has been very noticeable that the older members are more and more kept at home by the ever increasing infirmities due to their age, or else have passed from our midst forever, and in order to bring new recruits to our depleted ranks it was considered wise to write the leading men of the State, asking them to join the society and invite others to do so, to put us in correspondence with local societies and granges, and so urge the newspapers to notice our aims and help extend our interest and influence.

All the preliminary steps have been taken, and next year will see the Society's books open for membership to all worthy citizens of Michigan.

We are trying to arrange for a State Rally at the College in connection with our June meeting and hope to present a very interesting program. It will require much effort, some means, and be productive of practical results, we doubt not. The social features of our organization have been too much ignored. Why omit "flow of soul from the feast of reason?" We are trying to secure reduced rates on all railroads, with a three or four day limit. Other plans will be announced as the time approaches.

The material for our next meeting is very promising, and includes a paper on "Thirty Years Unwritten Legislation," by Lew Miller, Clerk of the House. Having been identified for that time with the Legislature, Mr. Miller certainly "knows whereof he speaks." Dr. Bailey, of Mackinac, will furnish one on that interesting section, Judge Chapman on "the historic Johnson family of the Soo," Dr. Kedzie on "the beginning of the work for public health in Michigan," Dr. Bacon "on its present condition," Gov. Robinson is expected to furnish one on the Copper country, and Peter White one whose subject is not announced. There are several which the President has gathered from Detroit, and negotiations begun for others in the State, equally valuable.

For years we seem to have been marking time. We now sound the bugle cry and are taking up the march of progress, and wish all would join us, and vie with each other in giving justice, honor and glory, through history, to our beautiful peninsula State.

It would seem unnecessary to make an appeal for this assistance to those who love Michigan, who give her loyalty.

## A Hint To Holiday Buyers.

Christmas is almost here, and before selecting your gifts don't fail to call at our store, and examine the finest and most complete stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, etc.

### For Ladies'.

A nice Dress pattern, A nice Silk Waist, New Table Napkins, Fancy Towels, Nice Comforters, Nice Blankets, A nice Bedspread, A pair of Shoes, Fancy Slippers, Silk or Linen Handkerchiefs, A pair of nice Leggings, A pair nice Gloves or Mitts.

### For Gentlemen.

A Good Suit of Clothes, A Good Overcoat, A Good Ulster, A Good Cap, A pair of Felt Shoes, A Muffler, A pair Suspenders, a pair Gloves or Mitts, Fine all wool Sweaters, Fancy Shirts, A fine selection of Holiday Ties.

### For Little Girls.

A good Suit, A good Reefer, A good Ulster, A good Overcoat, A good Overcoat, A good Cap, A pair of good Shoes, A pair of Mitts, A pair of Felt, A pair of good Leggings, A woolen Sweater.

The above affords a most suitable X-mas present for all.

## H. JOSEPH.

Originator of Low Prices, Grayling, Michigan.  
(Opposite Bank.)



### ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS: "Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. Then I saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain—Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

al support, who take pride in her education and progress, who reverse her past, and look hopefully forward to her future.

Therefore, to sum up, we call on each one who reads this to assist the State society, by soliciting new members, by helping to gather all historic records or relics which belong to a State Museum, or pertain to her history and chronicles, to urge all local societies and granges to send us reports, and thereby keep us in touch with the several counties and their admirable work, and invite earnestly each and every citizen to strive to place Michigan before the world as she appears to our loving, loyal, partial eyes.

ELLEN B. JUDSON, No. 502 Washington Av. N., Sec. Lansing, Michigan.

We give the above excerpts to call the attention of our readers to this grand society, and regret that our space forbids even more extended notice.

### Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for bones and still another for muscles. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but will sustain every other part. Yet, how ever good your food may be, its nutrition is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance, or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Land Commissioner Wilder says: "That during the present year over four hundred homesteaders have taken up lands in Michigan, and have been issued licenses by the State. Homesteads are taken up by any citizen upon the payment of ten cents per acre, but the homesteader must remain on the land for five years before securing absolute title to the property."

### Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kas., "then I was wholly cured by Luckless's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best cure for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25 cents, at L. Fournier's.

### MORE HEAT, LESS FUEL.

Burton's Fuel Economizer is being universally adopted to prevent the waste of heat up the chimney and force it to radiate into the room. It increases the heat in the room where the stove is located, and heats one or two additional rooms without additional stoves, labor or expense. It soon saves its cost, \$1.50 or \$5.00, by the reduced amount of fuel used. It is usually substituted for the second and length of pipe above the stove, or for any other joint in the pipe. It allows the use of any kind of fuel, including soft coal. It has no clogged trimmings. It has no close competitor. Sold by Albert Kraus, dealer in hardware and painting, Hanson & Co., general store, Grayling.

### TO OUR READERS.

Here is the Greatest Bargain We Have Ever Offered you. The Crawford Avalanche. AND—The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press. BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.65.

The "Twice-a-Week Free Press" is conceded by all to be Michigan's leading newspaper. Remember that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Crawford Avalanche" and 104 copies of the Free Press.

### Circuit Court Assignments.

Pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, I hereby fix and appoint the times of holding the terms of the Circuit Court within the 34th Judicial Circuit of the State of Michigan for the years 1902 and 1903 as follows:

Arenac County—Third Mondays in February, June and October. Crawford County—Third Mondays in January, May and September. Gladwin County—Second Mondays in February, June and October. Ogemaw County—Fourth Mondays in February, June and October. Otsego County—Fourth Mondays in January, May and September. Roscommon County—Second Mondays in January, May and September. NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge.

Dated West Branch, Mich., Oct. 17, 1901. oc24-0t

WANTED—Salesmen, to sell a choice line of nursery stock. Steady work and extra inducements to the right person. All stock guaranteed. Write now for terms, and secure a good situation for the fall and winter. Address The Hawks Nursery Company, Milwaukee, Wis. oc17-1m

GO TO  
SALLING, HANSON & CO.  
The leading Dealers in  
**Dry Goods,**  
—AND—  
**Furnishing Goods**  
**Shoes,**  
**FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,**  
**Hardware,**  
**Tinware, Glassware,**  
**Crockery,**  
**Hay, Grain, Feed**  
—AND—  
**Building Material.**  
**Farmers, call,**  
and get prices before disposing  
of your products, and profit thereby  
We sell the Sherwin Williams Paint,  
the peer of all others.  
**Salling, Hanson & Company,**  
DEALERS IN—  
**Logs, Lumber and General Merchandise.**

**Did You hear?**  
—OF—  
**The Great Bargains**  
we are offering. Just listen:  
10-4 Bed Blankets, extra heavy, 39c a pair.  
Men's heavy Fleece lined Shirts and Drawers, 75c a suit.  
Men's Jersey Overshirts, fleece lined at 15c.  
Men's wool Pants 98c a pair.  
Men's Suits, double breasted, worth \$7.00, for \$5.25.  
Ladies' Hose, fleece lined, 9c a pair.  
Ladies' Vests, fleece lined, 22c.  
Our motto is to sell our customers good goods at the lowest prices.  
We aim to please.  
Now is your time to save from 25 to 40 per cent on Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Furs. You are always welcome at our store.  
Save your coupons, and get furniture free. A coupon given with every purchase.  
**KRAMER BRO'S.**  
The leading Dry Goods and Clothing Merchants,  
The Corner Store. **GRAYLING, Mich.**

**America's BEST Republican Paper**  
Editorially Fearless.  
Consistently Republican—Always.  
News from all parts of the world—Well written, original stories.—Answers to queries on all subjects.—Articles on Health, the Home, new Books, and on work about the Farm and Garden.  
**The Weekly Inter Ocean.**  
The INTER OCEAN is a member of the Associated Press and also is the only Western newspaper receiving the combined telegraphic and cable news matter of both the New York Sun and New York World respectively besides daily reports from over 2000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully why it is the BEST on earth.  
**\$1.00 per Year \$1.00**  
52 twelve-page papers, brim full of news from every where, and a perfect feast of special matter.

## Black Smithing AND Wood Work!

The undersigned has large y added to his shop and is now better than ever prepared to do general repairing in iron or wood.  
**HORSE SHOEING**  
will be given special attention and done scientifically.

**Reapers and Mowers.**  
I have obtained the agency for the BUCKEYE line of Reapers and Mowers, which are conceded to be the highest running and most durable machines on the market. Call and examine the late improvements before contracting for machines. Prices right for work or stock.  
mar14-1y **DAVID FLAGG.**

**MARLIN**  
INTEREST is being displayed in the use of smokeless powders and loaded bullets in large calibre rifles. A 45 calibre bullet weighing 500 grains gives a shock to large game that the other does not always be depended on for. Marlin Model 1895 Repeating Rifle. See "Smokeless Steel" barrels. Write up-to-date information see our catalog. Mailed for 3 stamps.  
**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.**  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS & CO.  
Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain the nature of his invention. It is probably patentable. Communications should be confidential. Free of charge. Send free. Office agency for securing patents. Patents taken abroad. Patents secured. Special notices without charge, in the Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by retail newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

**THE TOLEDO BLADE,**  
TOLEDO, OHIO.  
178,000. "Circulation 178,000. The Great National Weekly Newspaper of America. The only Weekly edited expressly for every state and territory. The News of the World no arranged to be read by the world more easily comprehended than by reading cumbersome columns of dailies. All current topics made plain in each issue by special editorial matter, written from inception down to date. The only paper published especially for people who do or do not read daily newspapers, and yet thirst for plain facts. That this kind of a newspaper is popular, is proven by the fact that the "Weekly Blade" now has over 178,000 yearly subscribers, and is circulated in all parts of the U. S. In addition to the news, The Blade publishes short and serial stories, and many departments of matter suited to every member of the family. Only one dollar a year. Write for free specimen copy. Address:  
**THE BLADE,**  
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**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**  
"The Niagara Falls Route."  
TIME CARD—GOING NORTH.  
Lv. Grayling. Arr. at Mackinaw  
Mackinaw Express, 4.40 P. M. 7.15 P. M.  
Marquette Exp. 4.00 A. M. 7.00 A. M.  
Way Freight, 8.20 A. M. 8.05 P. M.  
Accommodation, Dp. 12.00 N. 3.40 P. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
Arr. at Bay City.  
Detroit Express, 2.10 P. M. 5.15 P. M.  
N. Y. Express, 4.40 A. M. 5.10 A. M.  
Accommodation, 6.10 A. M. 9.00 A. M.  
LEWISTON BRANCH.  
Accommodation, 6.00 A. M. Ret'r. 1.45 P. M.  
O. W. RUGGLES.  
A. W. CAMPBELL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Local Agent.

### Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Table No. 2.  
Trains run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

Frederic	Stations	Alma
Accommodation	Mixed	Mixed
P. M.		P. M.
6.10 Dep.	Frederic	Arr. 12.05
5.27	Ausable River	
5.42	Multhead	11.45
	Deward	11.30
5.55	Manistee River	
	Blue Lake Jet.	11.10
	Crooked Lake	
	Blue Lake	
	Squaw Lake	
6.00	Manistee Road	11.14
6.14	Lake Harold	10.58
6.25	Alma	10.50
6.42	Green River	10.45
7.05	Jordan River	10.25
7.10	E. J. S. Crossing	10.00
7.30 Arr.	South Arm. Dep.	P. M.
	East Jordan.	A. M.

Trains will not stop where no time is shown.  
Trains will stop at places on line of passenger where time is shown.



[illegible]











# The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, DEC. 19, 1901.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

### TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means, we want our money.

**WHEW!** Seventeen degrees below zero yesterday morning.

Ladies Cloaks and Jackets at Kramer Bros.

You will save money by trading at H. Joseph's.

House to Rent. Enquire at Fournier's Drug Store.

Cigars, 12 in a box, for 50c, at Sorenson's Tobacco Store.

Special bargains in the Shoe Department, of Kramer Bros.

A desirable line of Holiday Gifts at Jenson's, next to opera house.

For up to date made to order clothes, call at Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

Miss Grace Buck returned from a five weeks visit in Oakley, last Monday.

A new line of Ladies', Gent's and Children's Felt's at Joseph's. Come and see them.

Miss Henrietta Smith has gone to Cheboygan where she has accepted a position as stenographer.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

**90c will buy a box of 25 Hemmer Champion Cigars, at Fournier's Drug Store.**

Hon. H. H. Woodruff, of Rosecommon, was in town, Monday, on legal business.

Everyone will be benefited by calling at H. Joseph's, and look his goods and prices over.

Mrs. Gallimore, of Rosecommon, was in town the beginning of the week, visiting friends.

Julius Nelson went to Cheney Monday, and bought a fine cow and calf, of A. Stowell.

The Hanson Lumber Co. has shut down their manufacturing plant at Rosecommon, for the winter.

**If you are in want of a Cook or a Heating Stove, call on A. Kraus. He keeps the best.**

Mrs. Catharine Schlenk, sister of Mrs. Chas. Eickhoff returned to her home in Buffalo, N. Y., last Tuesday.

If you want to save money on your Fall and Winter Dry Goods, Clothing, or Shoes, etc., etc., call on H. Joseph.

The Ingerson boys trot out a new team. The big bay is good enough for Charles, but the boys will make the wood and cedar fly this winter.

Buy your Christmas presents at Fournier's Drug Store, where you will find a complete assortment to select from.

It was 3° below zero, last Sunday, and did not get warm enough during the day to make a fire uncomfortable.

Fournier's Drug Store is Santa Claus's headquarters, and the most complete line of Holiday Gifts will be found there, at popular prices.

Frank Manning, of Aberdeen, S. Dakota, arrived here last week for a visit with his mother at the Riverside Ranch, down the Au Sable.

**FOR SALE**—Corn in the ear, slightly unripe, at 25c per bu. Fine for milk and fattening. First come, first served. C. Bristol, Jack Pine.

C. W. Edwards of Alpena, was in town, Monday, attending to business connected with the settlement of his father's estate.

The mercury dropped to 11 deg. below zero Tuesday morning. It was 3 below Sunday morning and 2 below Monday morning.

C. W. Wright who has been quite sick for the last ten days, is reported better, having set up for a short time on Sunday.

Regular Communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M., tonight, at the usual hour. Annual election of officers will be held.

Susan.—The pimples, sores and blackheads are danger signals. Take Rocky Mountain Tea, you'll give a farewell reception to your troubles. 35c. Ask your druggist.

The family of James Woodburn were greatly surprised Monday by the appearance of their son Will, who came up from Lansing for his Christmas vacation.

There is a report current that the Alpena and Western railroad will change the route from that proposed and run direct from Jilman to Lewiston, connecting with the M. C. so as to have direct and convenient communication with Grayling.

## Christmas again!

And we are better prepared than ever to meet the demands. Our new X-mas goods have arrived, and you can see at our store a more extensive and FINE VARIETY than ever before. S. H. & Co.

Our county prisoners who have been confined at Rosecommon, were brought up the new jail, yesterday.

Mrs. R. C. Howard, whose home is in Montana, is a guest at the home of her son, Burton E. Thayer, West Branch Herald.

Sol Smith, Russell and Peacemaker cigars are the best Nickel cigars. Buy a Christmas box; only 50c, at Sorenson's Tobacco Store.

Supervisor Chalker and C. R. Johnson came down from their farms last Saturday, and remained to the G. A. Post meeting in the evening, returning Sunday.

**We are still in the lead in Fine China, Glassware and First Class X-mas Goods.** S. H. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Ostrander returned Tuesday, from the State Grange meeting at Lansing. They remained for a little visit with friends, and had a most enjoyable outing.

L. E. Parker, of Beaver Creek, was down to the Post meeting last Saturday night. He says it is too far for his regular attendance, but he likes to meet with the old boys.

The Sol Smith Cigars are all right. Buy a Christmas box, and if you do not find it to be the best cigar, bring them back. Sold at Sorenson's Tobacco Store.

W. R. Love, of Judges, was down the last of the week, looking and feeling well. He says he is doing nothing, but is kept as busy as he desires doing that. There is always enough to do on a farm.

Used by the ladies of fashion all over the world. It's without doubt the greatest beautifier ever offered the American women. 35c. Made only by the Madison Medicine Co. Ask your Druggist.

From a dispatch from Washington to the Detroit Journal, we learn that Mary A. B. Sims has been appointed postmistress at Judge P. O., in this county, vice Mary A. Judge, resigned.

**If you want to make a NICE PRESENT see what we have before you decide.** S. H. & Co.

Many tons of sugar beets still remain in the fields in the vicinity of Royal Oak, and will be destroyed. The growers claim a scarcity of help and their inability to secure cars in season as the cause.

**WANTED**—A Young Milch Cow. Give description and lowest cash price. Call at my place on the river eight miles below Grayling, or address Box 16, Grayling, Mich. John G. Stephan.

Rev. Goldie exchanged pulpits last Sunday, with Rev. F. S. Hurlburt of Gaylord. Mr. Goldie seemed pleased with his reception in our sister city, and it is hoped Mr. Hurlburt was not dissatisfied here.

At a meeting of the school board last week Monday evening, W. F. Benkelman was elected trustee and director in place of Joseph Patterson, deceased. We believe the selection will give universal satisfaction.

Supervisor Love, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Saturday. He has his fall work well done on the farm, and proposes to take the winter easy in caring for his stock, and getting ready for the next years campaign.

**Our Dry Goods and Grocery Departments are up to date in every respect. Come in and see what we have.** S. H. & Co.

P. M. Hoyt, of Maple Forest, drove down last Friday, for a little shopping and business. He has no kick over the past year, as crops were good enough and prices satisfactory. His daughter Ethel has entered the high school here.

Thomas Woodfield and family, of St. Ignace, former residents here, stopped over last week to visit old time friends. They were on their way to their new home in the city of Jackson.

Master George C. Hanson, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanson, has been adjudged to be one of the handsomest boys in the United States, and was awarded a prize of \$100.00, which has been paid by the originators of the contest, the New York Journal, Chicago American and the San Francisco Examiner.

The Saginaw Evening News, says "That C. E. Moore, of Morley Brothers, hardware dealers in that city, has severed his connection with that firm and will move to Frederic, and engage in the banking business with H. C. Ward. He will also have charge, or manage Mr. Ward's lumber business."

## Christmas Laundry Notice.

All laundry received by 9 o'clock Monday morning, will be ready for delivery Tuesday evening, so you can dress up for Christmas. FRED SLEIGHT.

Do not forget to read the Tax Supplement in this issue, and see if any of your property is advertised for sale.

At a meeting of the school board Monday evening, the resignation of Miss Coates was accepted, and Miss Edith McIntyre, who was only engaged for this term, was retained for the year. Miss Coates' place has not been filled. School closes to-morrow for two weeks holiday vacation.

The Christmas tree that was promised at the Beaver Creek school house seems to have blasted. Mrs. Otis Hanna thought that everything was arranged, but a meeting called for last Saturday evening, to arrange the final details, no one came, and the affair was cancelled.

Sheriff Owen moved into his new quarters, Monday, and is getting settled. The new residence is a model of convenience and neatness, and there is no more complete jail in the state. The furnace arrangements (steam) seems to be perfect and promises to heat both buildings perfectly with a minimum amount of fuel.

A young tramp, appearing about twenty years old, applied for food at Mr. Demosiah's Sunday night, which was given him, as well as lodging and breakfast, after which, to show his appreciation of their kindness, he stole a revolver. Deputy sheriff Croteau caught him at Frederic, and Tuesday he was arraigned before Justice McElroy, and plead guilty. The Court said \$25.00 and costs, or ninety days in the House of Correction at Detroit. He gave the name of Guy Brown, of Saginaw.

Through an amendment to the tax law passed during the last session of the legislature, it is unlawful to cut or remove any timber from any lands in this state after the 10th day of January in any year, until all taxes assessed against such lands have been paid. Township Treasurers should see that no violations of this law is allowed while the tax rolls are in their hands. After the returns of the delinquent taxes have been made to the county treasurer that officer is empowered to take the necessary steps to enforce the law.

**Hunter's License.**

There were 139 Hunter's Licenses issued in Crawford County, this year, being 65 more than were issued in any previous year. There were no non-resident licenses issued in this county.

The increase in the number of hunters in this county and many other Northern counties of the State I believe to be due to the fact that the sale of venison is prohibited by law, thereby inducing more men to hunt, thus increasing the slaughter of the game that the law endeavors to protect. Over fourteen hundred licenses were issued in Marquette County, a number largely in excess of previous years.

Prohibiting the killing of deer for a period of years or reducing the number of days that they may be hunted, and the number that may be killed, is the only way the deer can be saved from entire extinction. JAS. J. COLLEN.

**Cheap and First Class.**

**WILL CARLETON'S Magazine** Every Where, seems to have demonstrated what, to many, seemed impossible—that a strictly first-class magazine could be produced for Fifty Cents a year. Most of the articles are short and very much to the point. The December number is full of real human interest, and everything in it can be read with a relish—which in these days is a relief.

Fifty Cents a year! Every Where Publishing Company, Brooklyn, New York.

**How to select Holiday Gifts**

While the display of Holiday goods is more beautiful and extensive than ever, it is still a matter of great difficulty to make the final selection for friends and members of the family. Those who are unable to visit the shops will be greatly assisted by the suggestions in the January DELINQUENT, where five full pages are devoted to illustrations and descriptions of innumerable novelties for the boudoir and desk, for busy man and fashionable woman, the young sister and bachelor, and even for the baby.

**Estray Notice**

Strayed into my enclosure, Dec. 9th, a hornless heifer. Owner is requested to appear, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise the animal will be disposed of in compliance with the statutes. P. ABELI, Grayling, Mich.

## Santa Claus' Headquarters.

We take pleasure in stating that our new line of Holiday Goods this season is the best we ever selected, and is composed of the following: Photo and Autograph Albums, Toilet and Manicure Sets, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Photograph Frames and Holders, Traveling Dressing Cases, Work and Necktie Boxes, Smoking Sets, Trinket and Jewel Boxes, Mirrors, Vases, Scrap and Gift Books, Christmas Cards, Dolls, Toys, Games, &c. Give us a call.

## Fournier's Drug Store.

## Merry Christmas, AND A Happy New Year to all!

IMPERIAL ART STUDIO, Grayling, Michigan.

### Saw Death Near.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. Good doctors said she was so far gone with Consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It's a solemnly guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00 at L. Fournier's. Trial bottle free.

Grayling Chapter No. 120 R. A. M. elected and installed the following officers, Dec. 17th:

- H. P.—Fred Narrin.
- K.—M. A. Bates.
- S.—Geo. W. Comer.
- C. H.—John F. Hum.
- E. S.—John J. Conventry.
- R. A.—R. P. Forbes.
- Treas.—R. D. Connine.
- Sec'y.—A. Taylor.
- M. 3d V.—John Leeco.
- M. 2d V.—Henry Trumley.
- M. 1st V.—H. P. Olson.

### Food Changed To Poison.

Putrefying food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills cure the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily, but surely, curing constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Fevers, all Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. Only 25c, at L. Fournier's.

The following officers were elected last Saturday evening by Marvin Post G. A. R.:

- Com.—Delevan Smith.
- Sen. V. G.—D. S. Waldron.
- Jun. V. C.—A. L. Pond.
- Quarter Master—J. F. Wilcox.
- O. B.—R. P. Forbes.
- O. G.—Thos. K. Chittigo.
- Chaplain—Wm. Woodburn.
- Surgeon—O. Palmer.

The appointed officers are not yet named. Installation will be the first meeting in January. D. S. Waldron was elected delegate to the state encampment, and H. Trumley Alternate.

### A woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation," were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, etc. Try it. Only 50c. Guaranteed. For sale by L. Fournier.

At the last meeting of Marvin W. R. C. No. 162, the following officers were elected:

- President—Mrs. C. Eickhoff.
- S. V. P.—Mrs. H. Trumley.
- J. V. P.—Mrs. Nettie Wright.
- Sec'y.—Mrs. Julia Fournier.
- Treasurer—Mrs. C. Wright.
- Chaplain—Mrs. N. Shellenbarger.
- Cond.—Mrs. Maggie Hurlton.
- Guard—Mrs. A. Kraus.

At the last meeting of Garfield Circle No. 16, Ladies of the G. A. R. the following officers were elected:

- President—Mrs. D. Smith.
- S. Vice Pres.—Mrs. A. Pond.
- J. V. Pres.—Mrs. J. F. Wilcox.
- Chaplain—Mrs. E. Wainwright.
- Treas.—Mrs. Chas. Turner.
- Secretary—Mrs. Edna Wainwright.
- Com.—Mrs. Bertha Orks.
- Guard—Mrs. A. H. Wisner.

The report of Game and Fish Warden Morse for November shows that the department investigated 166 complaints which resulted in 85 arrests. 67 convictions were secured. Dismissals and 20 cases are pending. 54 arrests were for violation of the game laws, and 31 for violations of the fish laws. Twenty four seizures have been reported and total of fines and costs imposed was \$750.18.

### NOTICE.

The assessment roll for the township of Grayling is at the bank of Grayling, where taxes will be received at any time during the month of December.

M. HANSON, Deputy Treas.

Puts gray matter in your head. Brings a rosy glow to faded cheeks. Restores vim, vigor and mental happiness. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 c. Ask your druggist.

**STRAYED**—A steer 14 years old, red and white, neck all red. Information will be rewarded by the owner, P. Kroman, Grayling, Mich.

**Says He Was Tortured.**

"I suffered such pain from Corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hill-borough, Ill., "but Luckless's Arnica salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect healer of skin diseases and Piles. Cure guaranteed by L. Fournier, 25c.

### WE SELL

Palatine Oil.

Comradour Teas.

Royal Tiger Coffee.

Fancy Canned Goods.

Flour, Hay and Feed.

BATES & CO.

C. C. WESCOTT, DENTIST.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office—Over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue. Office hours—8 to 12 a.m., and 2 to 6 p.m.

### DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

### The Century

MAGAZINE

"The Leading Periodical of the World"

Will make 1901

"A Year of Humor."

Contributors to the Year of Humor:

- "Mark Twain," E. P. Dunne, "Mr. Dooley," Joel C. Harris, "Uncle Remus," E. W. Townsend, "Chimney's Adden," George Ade, R. McEnery Stuart, Whitcomb Riley, P. L. Dunbar, Gelett Burgess, E. R. Stockton, Tudor Jenks, E. Parker Butler, Carolyn Wells, H. C. Edwards, C. Bailey Bernald, C. H. Bennett, Oliver Herford, Elliott Flower, A. Bigelow Paine, Beatrice Harford, Bret Harte.

Reminiscences and Portraits of "Petroleum" Nashby, "Josh Billings," "Mark Twain," John G. Saxe, "Mrs. Partington," "Miles O'Reilly," "Hans Breitman," "Artemus Ward," "Orpheus C. Kerr," "Bill Nye," F. R. Stockton, D. G. Mitchell, H. C. Kanner, "Sam Slick," Eugene Field, R. Grant White, Capt. G. H. Derby, "John Phoenix," Wendell Holmes, M. Thomson, "Q. K. Philander," Doesticks, P. B. Burt Harte.

**The West**

Illustrated by Remington.

Interesting papers on Social Life in New York.

Personal Articles on Pres. McKinley and Roosevelt.

A great year of the greatest American Magazines began in November 1901. First issue of the new volume. Any reader of this advertisement will receive a copy of a beautiful booklet printed in six colors, giving full plans of the CENTURY in 1902, by addressing at once The Century Company, Union Square, New York

## Gold Medal

AT  
**BUFFALO!**


The Millions of Women who wear

## Queen Quality

Shoes are an Army of witnesses to their wonderful Fitting Qualities.

These shoes have received the greatest volume of patronage ever bestowed upon an article of footwear and were awarded the Gold Medal at Buffalo.

"They Fit where Others Fail!"



Closing-Out-Sale of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Jackets and Capes! Any Jacket or Cape in the house will be sold positively at cost.

Respectfully Yours

## BLUMENTHAL & BAUMGART.

Advertisers of Facts.

The One Price for All Store. Grayling, Mich

## Christmas Goods!

The Furniture Store is full of fancy goods. Something new in gifts for old and young. Be sure and give us a call before buying elsewhere.

J. W. SORENSON.

## OUR

## Fall Opening, 1901.

We have just received a new line of Ladies Silk and Satin Waists, Rainy Day Skirts, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Belts.

We wish to call your special attention to our line of Worsted Shirt Waists. We have the finest assortment in the city, all new and up to-day.

We also wish to call your special attention to our

## Shoe Department.

We give a written guarantee with every pair of men's, ladies' and children shoes, purchased of us.

We have just received a complete line of men's and children's

## Suits and Overcoats,

which we will sell at the lowest possible price. Your call is solicited.

Respectfully

## A. KRAUS & SON.

One Price Store.

## AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT

A "HARRISON WAGON,"

"The Best On Wheels,"

OR A

CLIPPER PLOW, or a

GALE PLOW, or a

HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)

CULTIVATOR or WHEEL ROE,

Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE, Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office O. PALMER.



## PINES FOR HER DEAD.

MRS. MCKINLEY CRUSHED UNDER HER GREAT SORROW.

President's Widow Feeds Her Days Thinking Only of the Past and Awaiting the Messenger of Death—Life Has No Interest for Her.

The saddest woman in all the land today is its former happy "first lady," Mrs. McKinley, who in the sorrowful atmosphere of her home on North Market street, Canton, is patiently suffering the poet's problem of "living on earth with her heart in the grave." For her the world, as she formerly knew it and had lived in it, is no more. Its sunshine and its joys, its pleasures and its ailments, its ambitions and its glories make no appeal to her. The sun of her life has set—extinguished by the infamous deed in Buffalo's Temple of Music—and she sits in the darkness thinking of past splendors and happy joys and bathing her soul in the reflected rays of memory. Her world is now her home and—the cemetery: Westlawn Cemetery, where in the family plot her two children lie and the vault where soldiers stand sentinel over the dust of her hero and idol and the nation's martyr.

Throughout her life, from the time when as Ida Saxton, she pledged her faith to William McKinley, she was wrapped up in him. While inspiring him with her own sublime faith in his abilities and in heaven, she learned, on account of physical feebleness, to lean upon him and they grew up in happy, wedded life in as close a companionship of spirit as the ivy and the oak. The oak is now fallen and the ivy is bent and torn, deprived of its support.

In the North Market street house

gone. Her sister, Mrs. Barber, constantly attends her, but the most assiduous care cannot recall her mind from her own and the nation's supreme tragedy.

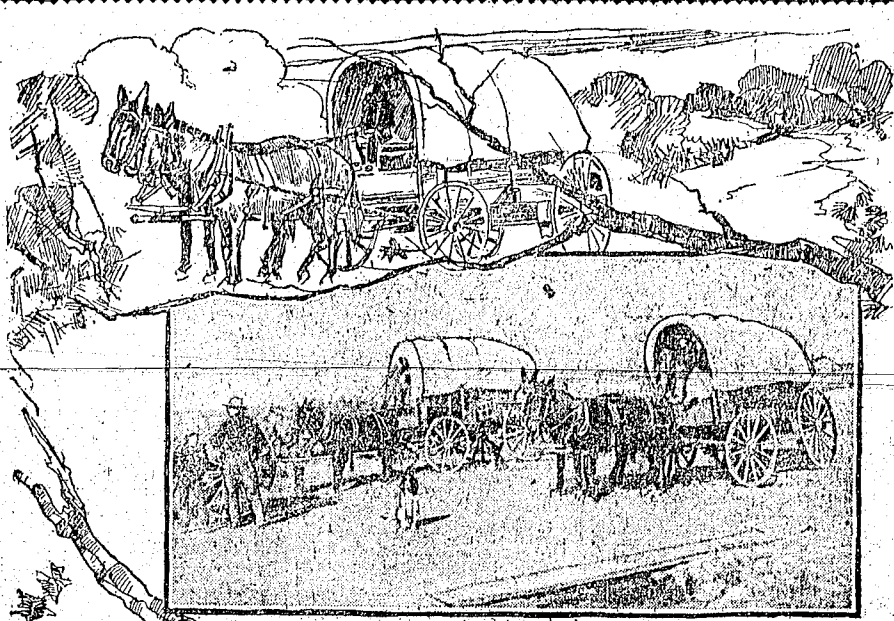
She has lost all interest in the little domestic labors that formerly enabled her to forget that she was an invalid. It was her custom to embroider and to knit slippers and turn out many other kinds of handwork. These little articles she used to give to her friends as presents. Sometimes they went to bazaars when money was being raised for charity. But she knits and embroiders no more. The pastime so long delightful to her no longer appeals. All her thoughts are attuned to one heart chord and that vibrates only to the memory touch of William McKinley.

Similarly, in former times, Mrs. McKinley loved music and was as happy as a school girl in the midst of little family functions and the quiet entertainments furnished by her friends. But these, too, are of the past. She no longer cares for them. It is doubtful if she ever thinks of them. Her mind has but one subject and that subject absorbs all her thoughts, waking and sleeping.

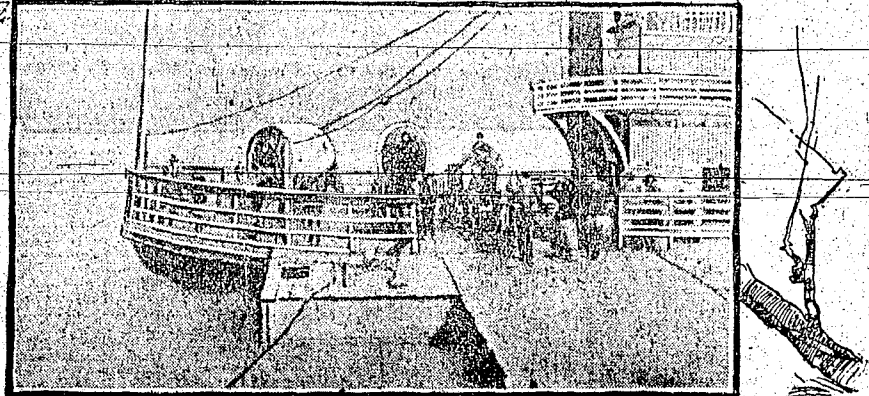
As to her physical health, she is as well now as at any time in many years. That is, she is in her normal state of invalidism. But it is not her mere physical condition that gives her the most anxiety. Some day it is feared the awful load of sorrow that weighs upon her mind will prove too heavy and her life will go out at the same time. Hers indeed is a melancholy, pathetic widowhood. Her frail body submits to the encroachments of time, but her heart is divorced from it and lies buried in the grave.

She Rules Manchester. A recent guest at Tandagare, the country seat of the duke of Manchester, was taken by the young duke into a large room, which was fitted up as

## PRAIRIE SCHOONERS STILL FILLING UP THE WEST.



PRAIRIE SCHOONERS WAITING FOR A MISSISSIPPI RIVER FERRY AT MEMPHIS.



PRAIRIE SCHOONERS CROSSING MISSISSIPPI AT CHESTER, ILL.

IN the central and southern portion of this State, says the Chicago Tribune, the old-fashioned traveling wagon is an every day sight to-day, and the stream of them moving westward does not seem to have diminished to any great extent in spite of the westward extension of railroads. Much of the immigration into the great West still runs on wagon wheels and at every village along the Mississippi River between Galena and Cairo, where there is a ferry big enough to carry the wagons, the canvas-topped vans, with the row of heads peering out of front and rear, are daily visitors.

Such a town is Chester, where a steam ferry makes crossing easy for every traveler who has half a dollar to pay his wagon's transportation. "Seldom a day goes by," said the ferryman recently, "that we do not have at least one of these wagons to carry across. There will be the whole family, the mules and horses, sometimes a cow or two, and often a crate of chickens strapped on behind. Kettles are slung underneath the box, and tow-headed kids everywhere. Some days there are half a dozen of them. They get up the bank on the Missouri side and strike back into Oklahoma and the Indian country and into Missouri and Arkansas. They come from all over Illinois and Indiana, and even from farther East. Cape Girardeau is the great place to get them, though. The roads west from there run along the crest of the hills and are the finest in Southern Missouri. There are two ferryboats, one with a license from Missouri and one from Illinois, and they are rivals. At one time the regular fee for carrying a wagon across was \$2, but they got so fighting and worked it down to 10 cents. A dollar means lots of things to a man who is traveling in a wagon with his family, and so these fellows, hearing of it, would come from miles away to cross at Girardeau. We felt the loss of trade even up here. Now they have reached an agreement there and charge the same as we do, 50 cents, but they still get the biggest trade."

The Mississippi has always been the great barrier for these travelers. They can hunt and forage for food, but they must have money to get across the stream. Many who come from farther East cross the Ohio and strike down across Tennessee and Kentucky so as to hit the river at Memphis, where they are ferried over and where they have a fair road ahead of them through level country toward Texas. Two of these wagons that crossed at Chester recently, which were photographed on the ferryboat, contained two families, neighbors of long standing, from the vicinity of Porter, Ill. They had sold their farms in the rich bottom lands and were on their way to Oklahoma or Western Arkansas, where they proposed to raise fruit. Leaving the ferry they doubled their teams to get up the bank; then they went slowly westward along the dirt roads that lead to Perryville, Mo. They reached the foot of the bluffs just at nightfall, and unhitching their teams the men quickly made a campfire, and the women, tired looking enough, went about getting supper while the tents were being put up. The children were crying, and the whole outfit looked tired and discouraged.

"Well, he enough sight glad we moved, though, when we got there," declared one of the men, and his wife ejaculated, "Well, I hope so."

### DEATH FROM BASKET BALL.

First Victim of This Girls' Game Is Miss Maude Durand.

The first death has occurred from the girls' game of basket ball. The victim was Miss Maude Durand, the 17-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Durand, of Sidney, near Birmingham, N. Y. Miss Durand was a student of the Sidney High School and captain of the first basket ball team. While practicing for an important match she made a desperate attempt to win a goal. The whole opposing team threw themselves on her and she was badly hurt.

She tried to go on playing, but was unable to do so. She had to be carried



MISS MAUDE DURAND.

home, and there the doctors found that she had suffered severe internal injuries. In spite of every attention she sank rapidly and died. She was a strong, healthy girl.

This tragic occurrence is likely to give a severe blow to basket ball, which was introduced as a substitute for football among girls at college and school. It is supposed to have all the exciting features of football without the dangerous ones.

The game is played by five on a side. Tackling below the waist is not allowed. Whenever a player is held she passes the ball to some one else on her own side. The goal is made by pitching the ball into a basket high above the players' heads. The rules are supposed to be framed so that there can be no massing of a large number of players upon one, but its harmfulness has now been placed very seriously in doubt.

### STATES JOIN AT "CORNERS."

Spot Where Utah, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona Meet.

The "four corners" where Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona join is a unique one from the fact that it is the only place where four States, Territories or provinces join. This is true not only as regards to the United States, but it is true as to the world. At no other point in the United States do more than two State corners touch each other.

The "four corners" is a spot seldom

heard of, as it is so difficult of access that few tourists see it. The nearest railroad station is at Mancos, Col., nearly a hundred miles away, and the road from there leads past the Ute Indian agency at Navajo Springs to the San Juan River. From there a trail leads to the monument which marks the corners. This trail crosses the San Juan River near Scott's trading post, which is in Utah near the Colorado line. It leads along the foot of the San Juan bluffs until it reaches a spur of the Carlsbad mountains, at the top of which the monument is located. This is of the usual type erected by the government to mark State corners and boundary lines and is a simple shaft, inscribed with the names of the adjacent territory. About is a pile of rocks to protect it. A few years ago the monument was destroyed by the Navajo Indians, but it was rebuilt during the past summer by the United States surveyors.

This is a point where a wagon could be placed so that its four wheels would be in four different jurisdictions. A man's hand placed on the shaft is in two States and two Territories and a person is thus divided as to jurisdiction.

### Willing to Obey.

The proprietor of a department store told this anecdote recently of himself and one of his employees, a man of 40: "Phillip is a sort of factotum around here and I pay him \$16 a week. One of his duties is to sweep out the spaces behind the counters three or four times a day, and he never objected to doing this until lately. Recently the newspapers gave him some fame on account of the delicate work carving that he does at home in the evening, and the notoriety swelled his head a little. He came to me the other day and said:

"Boss, I don't mind sweeping out early in the morning or late in the evening when the store is empty, but I think it doesn't look just right for me to be seen doing that menial kind of work by big crowds of people. I am not ashamed to do it, only I'm pretty well known as an artist person, and it looks undignified for an artist to be seen with a broom in his hand. Can't I have a boy?"

"I laughed and replied:

"Phillip, your point is well taken. Hereafter, only sweep out when the store is empty. When the store is full and a sweeping is necessary you just come and tell me and I'll take the broom and do the work for you myself."

### Perilous Mail Route.

The strange happenings on the Beech free delivery route still continue, and the carriers are becoming much worried.

Three of them who drive the wagon from New York to various points in the country round have had thrilling experiences, and the last is the worst of the lot. A couple of weeks ago a large

catamount sprang from a tree at Carrier John Jacob's horse and seized its head. The horse shook the animal off and dashed down the mountain to Berwick, Jacob having all he could do to cling to the wagon and trust to luck.

A short time later Carrier John Tressler's horse stopped short and slid into the brush. Tressler saw an enormous snake in the road, which he described as being as thick as a man's leg. It disappeared in the brush, and is supposed to be a python which escaped from a circus at Berwick a year ago.

Carrier O. E. Evans noticed that while passing Martzville cemetery, in Briar Creek township, his horse acted in a peculiar manner and halted. This occurred twice before Evans saw the cause of it, and then the other night he noticed a terrifying white object rise at the cemetery fence and wave its arms. He let the horse halt, and now takes a circuitous route. He says he does not believe in ghosts, and thinks the apparition is some joker with a sheet, but he is not going to take any chances.

The carriers are demoralized by these occurrences, and each is now armed with a double-barreled gun. Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) Correspondence Philadelphia North American.

### Cause for Thankfulness.

"Previs to de amalgamation ob dis yer collectshun," observed the pastor, "ah spoke at some lengt upon de subject ob Thanksgibbin."

"In mah po' way ah endeavored fo' to pint out de various whys an' wharfo's dat dis yer collectshun be raisin' his voice in praise dis glorious mawnin', an' ah hed hoped de result would hab been a trifle mo' apparent in de size ob de offerin'." Howelher.

"But in recomit' de many fings fo' which members ob dis gaderin' ought er be thankful, it seems dat ah neglected one shiner."

Here the reverend gentleman looked about and held up to full view a shining suspender button which he had taken from the plate.

"Ah refer," said he, "to de gemmah what put dis in de collectshun. He oughter be thankful ah don't know who he am!"—Harper's Bazaar.

### Food Value of Land.

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land is necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same space of land, if devoted to wheat culture, would feed 42 people; if to oats, 88; potatoes, Indian corn, and rice, 176 and if to the plantain or bread fruit tree, over 6,000 people.

### Tubes on Ocean Liners.

The hollow tubes of a liner if placed in a straight line, would reach nearly ten miles, and the condenser tubes more than twenty-five miles. The total number of separate pieces of steel in the main structure of the ship is not less than 40,000.

## WEIRD TALE OF BURIED GOLD.

Rich Treasure in Illinois That Is Guarded by Indian Magic.

Several men from Alto Pass are over on Big Muddy River near the mouth of Cedar Creek, Ill., digging for buried treasure. Around the spot where the men are working are twelve large beech trees, and on each one there is carved the figure of a hand pointing toward the center of the circle formed by the trees. A short distance away inscriptions in seven different languages are cut on the face of a large rock, which tell of the buried treasure and pronounce a curse on the man who attempts to take it away, saying that any person who finds the treasure, which is said to be four pots of gold, will fall dead before he can get his hands on it.

S. P. Casey, an old citizen here, says that he once visited the place, with a companion, and heard distinctly the tones of a voice, coming, apparently, from space, warning them not to try to find the gold. Others say they have heard unearthly moans and groans there. Close by there is a large cave, which, according to the story told by men who have explored it, has rooms as large as a large house, and some phenomenon of nature back in its darkest recesses furnishes imitations of thunder and lightning that to the nervous explorer seem decidedly real.

The origin of the story dates back a great many years, to the time when the Indians inhabited this part of the country. The tribe whose headquarters were near the spot above mentioned found more gold in that neighborhood, according to the story, than they could carry away, and they buried the four pots with their dead chief, and went away, leaving their old hunting ground to the encroaching whites. Mr. Casey says that when he was a young man he worked in the timber in that vicinity, and found many tomahawks sticking in trees, also other Indian relics, and states that he and a companion named Salyers, dug for the treasure, which is said to be seven feet under ground, years ago, and that, after digging down six feet, Salyers suddenly came out of the hole shaking with terror and vowed never to venture in again. He claimed that some unseen force had given him a terrible shaking. Chicago Inter Ocean.

## TORTURE FOR HORSES.

DRIVEN BY SOCIETY.

Bit burrs for making horses hold their heads high in the air are said to be in common use in New York. Eight pairs of the burrs were removed from the mouths of horses attached to private carriages in front of the Madison Square Garden in New York. The owners of the carriages desired to have their horses make a good appearance at the horse show, and hit upon that means of making an ordinary animal appear frisky.

The bit burr is a contrivance made



THE BURR AND HOW IT IS APPLIED.

of heavy leather, three inches in diameter. In the center is a hole large enough to admit the bit. On the inner side of the burr are bunches of bristles, which protrude a quarter of an inch. The burr is slipped on the bit and the bristles rub against the side of the horse's mouth when the line is pulled taut. The burr is used legitimately for correcting a "one-line puller," as a horse which pulls to one side is called.

Bristles is the usual material used for studding the burr, although it is charged that some horse owners use backs, with the sharp point filed off. Both kinds of the burr are said to have been removed from the New York horses.

### No More Gloves for Soldiers.

It is announced that the French army will soon be deprived of gloves from motives of economy. Each of the 500,000 soldiers receives two pairs a year, and each pair costs 1 franc 25 centimes. But the inhabitants of Niort, who live by the manufacture of these gloves, are protesting vigorously against the proposed measure. Four thousand people will be thrown out of work should General Andre persist in introducing the reform. Needless to say, every platoon will hail it with delight. The glove, or rather the absence of it, has been the cause of more punishment than all the rest of the catalogue of military offenses.—Paris Correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

### That Plagued Slang.

In the high school one day last week a teacher desired to refresh a boy's memory and help him to answer a question. Acting on the supposition that a mental review would lead him to a correct conclusion, she said:

"Now, go away back—"

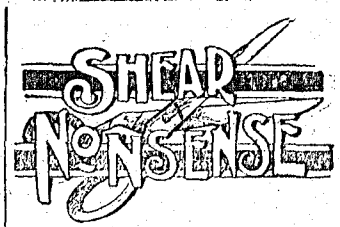
Unconsciously from the entire class there came a responsive murmur:

"And sit down."

The teacher was compelled to join in the audible smile and hardly knows yet whether the boy's answer was right.—Syracuse Herald.

### Imperial Baptismal Font.

Babes of the Russian imperial family are usually christened in the winter palace at St. Petersburg, where tourists can see the baptismal font, a piece of pure, solid crystal, 24x22x18 inches in size, with a basin chiseled in the center and heavily embossed on the outside with gold flanges representing lilacs and olive leaves.



Guest—What a splendid dinner! I don't often get as good a meal as this. Little Willie (son of the host)—We don't, either.—Ex.

Madge—Another of those swindling beggars. He said he was blind, and asked for a penny. Beautiful lady! Rose—Well, I daresay he was blind.

Mrs. Jones—Charles has an unconquerable spirit. Mrs. Smith—Indeed? Mrs. Jones—Yes; he was two hours unloosing the front door early this morning.

To Begin at Once. Mamma—Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day. Johnnie—Well, then, I'll eat the rest of the pie now.—Baltimore World.

Colonel Bragg—I've fought and bled for my country, sir; I've— Alexander Smart—Yes, but did you ever help your wife hang pictures?—Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. Goldstein—Here, here! Felix has swallowed a penny. Mr. Goldstein—Not a great pity. Alretty he wants to start in peeviness as a penny-in-the-slot machine.

Miss Holter says she thinks she will have her voice tried. "Well, if she does, the verdict will be 'Guilty of murder in the first degree.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"But surely," urged Barlow, "seeing is believing." "Not necessarily," responded Dobson; "for instance, I see you every day, but as to believing you"—Stray Stories.

Bliss—How was Jones yesterday? Gibson—He seemed to be laboring under a strange delusion. Bliss—Indeed? I thought he was playing golf. Gibson—So did Jones.—Town Topics.

"Any word from my poor husband in the other world?" asked the widow of the medium. "Nothing more," replied the medium; "than a request for some ice and a palm-tree fan."—Atlanta Constitution.

Schoolmaster—Now tell me, what were the thoughts that passed through Sir Isaac Newton's mind when the apple fell on his head? Hopeful Pupil—I expects he was awfud glad it wasn't a brick.—Tit-Bits.

"Men of genius seldom make any money," remarked the blattitudinous person. "Really?" answered the very modern man. "As if there were any showing you are a genius except making money!"—Washington Star.

Sizing Him Up. Shopman—What style of hat do you wish, sir? Cholly—Ah! I am not particular about the style; something to suit my head, don't you know. Shopman—Step this way and look at our soft felts.—Tit-Bits.

Miss Touriste—You have some strong and rugged types of unaltered out in this western country. Stage Driver—Yans, miss, we hev men out here that don't think it's nuthin' to hold up a railroad train.—Ohio State Journal.

Mr. Finishing (hospitably) So you have joined our club. Mr. Blahurst (wearily)—Yes. My wife has got the house so full of "cosy corners" there isn't any place where I can sit down and be comfortable.—Brooklyn Eagle.

"The duke," said the European gentleman, "belongs to one of the most eminent and influential families of our time." "Indeed?" responded the American millionaire, with interest; "who is his father-in-law?"—Washington Star.

He—I knew I'm late, but I couldn't help it. You see, I was detained a couple of hours by an old friend who had just got back to town after a long absence. I had to tell him all I knew. She (snappishly)—I don't see why that should have kept you so long.

Hostess—Are you a musician, Mr. Whooper? Whooper, who is dying to give an exhibition of his powers—Well, er—yes, I think I can lay claim to some knowledge of music. Hostess—I'm delighted to hear it. My daughter is going to play, and I should be so glad if you would turn the music for her.

Partick—It's poor advice, ye've been givin' me. Didn't ye say th' best time to ask a mon a favor was after dinner? Birkins—I certainly did. "Well, O' wint to, ould Birkins wid th' schnailest kind of a request, and he refused. It was after dinner, too." "Are you sure he had had his dinner?" "Faith it was!"—X. Y. Weekly.

Rallying Rapidly. Surgeon (after the operation)—I am glad to be able to assure you, Mrs. Tyle Phist, that the danger is now over and your husband will recover. We have successfully removed the appendix veruformis, and it is of such a unique formation that I shall preserve it for use in my medical lectures. Mr. Tyle Phist (opening his eyes)—You'll allow me something for it, I suppose, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

"Children," said the teacher, while instructing the class in composition, "You should not attempt any flights of fancy, but simply be yourselves, and write what is in you. Do not imitate any other person's writing or draw illustrations from outside sources." As a result of this advice Johnny Wise turned in the following composition:

"We should not attempt any flights of fancy, but rite what is in us. In me there is my stummick, lungs, bart, liver, two apples, one piece of pie, one stick lemon candy, and my dinner."

### Bank Note of Ancient Make.

One of the most valued treasures of the Asiatic museum at St. Petersburg is a bank note which dates from 1299 B. C., and which is said to be the oldest such note in existence. It bears the name of the imperial bank, the date and number of issue and the signature of a mandarin, together with a list of punishments for forgery. This note is probably written, or printed, from wooden tablets is said to have been introduced in China in the year 160 A. D.

Ever remark the fool things appar-

ently sensible people will do?



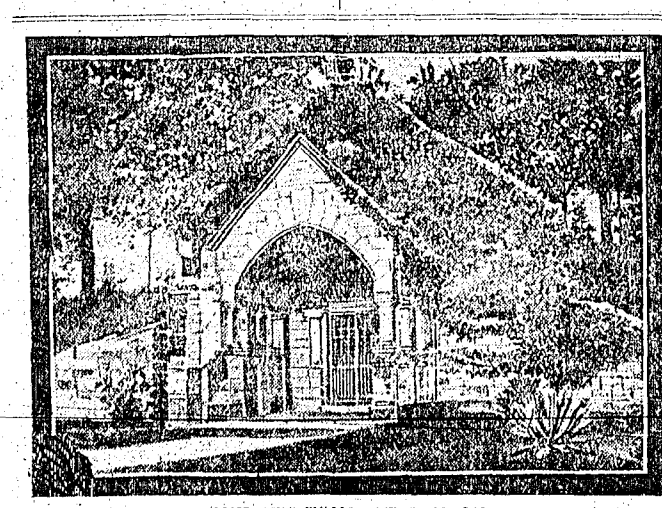
MRS. MCKINLEY.

Mrs. McKinley is reminded at every turn of the sorrow that shrouds her life. When her husband was living he was by her side whenever his condition warranted his presence. No matter how heavy might be the cares of State he found time to read to her, and every day before dinner the family Bible was opened, and a selection was read. But these thoughtful ministrations are hers no more to enjoy, and she turns from the kind offices which others would pay to commune with the dead.

After the President's funeral it was Mrs. McKinley's custom to go daily to the vault and sit for a time by the casket. A rocking chair was placed there for her accommodation, and a strip of carpet was spread on the floor, lest the dampness might injure her health. Her friends feared that these visitations might induce cold and more serious consequent sickness, and recently they implored her to discontinue them. But Mrs. McKinley is now satisfied to drive to the tomb, whose gloomy walls and dark recesses her earnest, pleading eyes seem to pierce. From the tomb she turns to the family plot where her children lie and then she returns to her home, where ever before her eyes is the memory of two children stricken in infancy and the image of him, cut down like a flower in the zenith of his powers and usefulness, and at the height of his political fame.

She has no desire in life now save to die and be with him. This feeling she expressed soon after the funeral and the same feeling burns in her longings still. To those around her she speaks little. She sits silent, contemplative, with fixed eyes and pathetic face, her thoughts being ever on him who is

nothing in a newspaper can possibly interest a girl with a party on the brain.



MCKINLEY'S TOMB AT CANTON.







## A SENSE OF PERIL.

The country's full of railroad trains; the city's full of tracks; An' every now an' then I hold my breath and say "by jinks!" The water's full o' microbes an' the air is full o' germs, An' quinine is the only thing that brings the brutes to terms. No matter what the season is, some trouble'll unfold— You're threatened with a sunstroke, or else you're catchin' cold. An' that is why I fold my hands contented-like an' say I'm thankful, if fur nothin' else, that I'm alive to-day.

I ain't no outtoubler fur to ride along the pike. I never played no golf at all. A lot of things I'd like. I've had to get along without an' be contented jest. To see the other folks enjoyin' life or takin' rest. But when they're dyin' battle-ships an' throwin' dynamite, An' makin' calculations fur a carnage, left an' right. It ain't no time to scold because existence isn't gay— I'm thankful, if fur nothin' else, that I'm alive to-day.

—Washington Star.

## THE OLD BELL.

"Hullo, Marie! I'm awfully glad to see you out again!" was Joe Page's greeting as he caught a glimpse of Marie Menard's small, frail figure on the doorstep.

Without replying, Marie, with the aid of her crutches, slowly rose and walked a short distance from the open door. "Why, what's the matter?" asked Joe, as he saw the troubled look on that childish face. "For such a nice day you ought to be as happy as a bird. You ought to be thankful you can get out of that old house once more."

"Oh, I am thankful—so thankful! I have prayed—you can't dream how much—for the sunshine, but—" She stopped suddenly, then added as if talking to herself, "It grandpa could only have stayed with me!"

"Well," said Joe, "if you'll tell me what's the matter, I'll help you if I can."

"No," she said. "Nobody can help me! I just think all the time till it makes me weak. I can't help it."

"Well," said Joe, impatiently. "The water—" she said; then in a whisper, "I'm afraid it'll go off and leave me if it gets high like it did the time grandpa used to tell about."

"No, Marie, no!" he cried. "They could not be so mean."

"Whiskey'll make 'em do anything," she answered, in bitter tones. "I've got to go—or Dan'll be after me," and Joe left with this parting advice: "Don't worry any more about it."

Marie lived with her mother, Peter Morin, in the old town of Kaskaskia. Kaskaskia was once the capital of Illinois, and attained a population of nearly ten thousand people. There once resided men who were famous in state and nation.

In 1880 the Mississippi River cut through the land just above this town to the Kaskaskia River, leaving the town upon an island. The hungry waters are now fast destroying poor Kaskaskia. Its brilliant yesterday serves but as a contrast with its dull to-day. It is peopled now with traditions of what once was. Where the first state house stood there are only a few rocks overgrown with willows. The old convent, where were educated the daughters of the wealthy, is all gone. Not even the dead had promise of peace, and were carried away.

The Catholic church is in good repair, but the few remaining buildings are unpainted and dilapidated.

When three years old, Marie had a severe attack of sickness, and though now thirteen years old, she was unable to walk without the aid of crutches and the greater part of the time was confined to her bed. Her grandfather was her constant companion, waiting upon her and entertaining her with stories of "Kasky in her prosperous youth."

During the fall of 1891 her grandpa died, and Marie had no one to care for her. She lived in fear of the coming waters, and that fear was fast wearing her tender life away.

Father Farin often went to talk with her, and his good house-keeper sent many nice things to eat, but this only caused the hard-hearted aunt to be jealous, and to inflict her suffering on the already over-burdened heart.

A month passed. Little Marie was too weak to leave her bed. The water was slowly creeping toward the group of houses—all that was left of old Kasky.

"Here, Joe," said Mr. Danis, "help me load the skiff. 'Pears to me the water's going to come pooty hard to-night, and I'm going to get out of here. Don't let me stay here and runnin' a risk with sich suckin' water. I'm set on being in a place that's high and dry before I close my eyes to-night."

It took but a few trips from the house to the skiff to get the most valuable possessions of the old bachelor, with whom Joe lived.

"Jump in, Joe," said Mr. Danis, as he seated himself in one end of the skiff. "There's no time to lose."

"Can't you wait a minute?" asked Joe in a hesitating manner.

"No! Didn't I tell yer there's no time to lose? Jump in, if yer going to."

Joe stepped toward the skiff—stopped—then turned and went back to the house they had left, and watched the row steadily advancing waters.

As darkness gathered over the island the people became alarmed, and as fast as possible moved into the houses, to the second stories of which they expected to go for safety.

To one of these Peter Morin moved his family. To-night, as usual, he was intoxicated.

"Well, Marie, I guess you want to go, too, don't you?" he asked in a simple manner.

"Here, Pete," came in angry tones from his wife as she handed him a bundle of clothes. "Leave that hat alone and take this."

Like a child he obeyed, and little Marie was forgotten.

from the cruel aunt as she closed the door—and Marie was alone. Joe waited until the water ran across the room in little streams. "It does mean business," said he to himself. "Guess I'd better go."

At the door of the Morin house Joe stopped to listen. From within came not the sound of sob, but the pleading voice in prayer.

"Well, sir, they did do it, didn't they, Marie?" he said as he entered. "But never you mind; we'll fool 'em fur once in their lives."

Joe was a large, strong boy of seventeen, and to him Marie seemed but the weight of a babe. Wrapping her well in a blanket he carried her to the church.

"My crutches," she whispered, "they're in the corner."

Putting her on one of the seats he left the church, but soon returned with the crutches—and more blankets—He could find nothing to eat as he had hoped to do.

The old church is low and broad and situated on the highest ground of the island, yet not out of reach of the hungry waters. Entering there in a small vestibule of which the steeple is a continuation. No plaster covers the lower walls. No woodwork. Looking upward you see the old bell amidst these rough surroundings.

This bell, whose tones were the first ever heard in the Mississippi Valley, was a gift from France in 1741.

"I know the nicest place for you that ever was," said Joe, trying to be lively. "I'll go first and fix you a nice bed with these covers."

Joe then carried Marie to the gallery and placed her on the bed he had made for her on the bellows of the pipe-organ, which, from its curious appearance, one might guess to be even older than the bell. It consisted of two parts—the larger part on one side, the smaller on the other—connected by a platform. The woodwork was rough and unpainted. From one side projected the bellows, which was about the size of a bed and covered with white cloth. The large pipes extending far above the keys were framed with rough boards.

"Now, Marie," said Joe, "you jest go to sleep. I'm going to set on the steps and if anybody comes they'll have to pass the guard."

Marie was soon asleep. Joe, too, was soon asleep at his post.

The next morning he was awakened by a soft voice calling:

"Joe! Oh, Joe! Look at the water! How can we get out?"

The water was above the straight-backed seats. Through the window, sunbeams played upon the organ, as if to cheer Marie, but a shudder shook her small frame as she saw the water separating her from the altar, before which she had so often knelt in prayer. She did not realize how near she was just then to the altar not made with hands.

Joe had not expected this, and hid the surprised and frightened look on his face as he answered, drowsily:

"Guess we'll have to stay."

All day Marie told stories while Joe sat on the edge of the bellows in deep thought, catching only the thread of what she said. Silently he watched the water as faster each hour it climbed the gallery steps. Night came on. Marie, too, became quiet, and both fixed their eyes on the salutary lamp on the altar. For hours they watched the small red light.

"There, it's gone!" whispered Marie as the water extinguished the light—to Joe the last gleam of hope.

Marie prayed till her tired eyes closed in disturbed slumber, but Joe walked in and fro through that never-ending night. Just as the first faint gleams of light were creeping through the window, Joe stopped by the bellows. How pale and thin was that face! The hunger, thirst and pain were plainly written there, yet how bravely she tried to drive the present danger from them with stories of the happy past.

"Marie, are you hungry?" asked Joe.

"Oh, no, not very—but, hoi! my! I'll about to turn up, and so much water—if I only had a sup—there!" she said. "I didn't want to say that, but I forgot."

As the morning advanced bright rays came on Marie's cheeks, and in her sleep she would talk of grandpa and the water.

But hark! what was that?

In his joy Joe screamed:

"The rescue boat!"

Nearer and nearer came the sound. "Will they come to the church?" was the question which darted through Joe's mind.

The boat whistled at intervals, and to those in danger its shrill notes, "help is coming," were the sweetest notes never to be forgotten.

To his screams of "Help!" Joe expected each moment an answer.

He threw back the lid of the organ and beat with wild force upon the keys. All was useless. The organ, whose tones had so often reverberated through the church and far out over the island, made no sound. There was no one at the bellows. He ran to the open back of the organ and stretched forth his hands towards the old bell, the rope of which was tied just beyond his reach—out of the way of curious or mischievous hands. Many years ago on a frosty morning it had been cracked and was now used only on special occasions.

The boat was leaving. The sound of the whistle grew more distant.

"Oh, God!" cried Joe. "Why did I bring her here? Why didn't I let her leave her away quick? She will starve."

The sound of the receding boat grew fainter and fainter. Back to the organ Joe rushed. As the last sound of the boat died away he dropped on the stool, his head on the keys.

For hours Joe never moved.

Again that faint sound caught his ear. The boat was returning.

"That whistle makes me mad," said Joe. "Yes, they'll find her when the water goes down! Will they blame me?"

As he raised his head from the keys his eyes rested on the large pipes, standing there like giants to mock him in his helplessness. But a moment did he stop. Climbing to the top of the organ he forced from position the longest of the pipes. A moment more, one end was placed on the organ the other on the window opposite. With pocket-knife ready he threw himself forward on the pipe—cut the rope, and sent forth such peals from the old bell as soon brought aid.

Once out on the misty pipe Joe could not return. Below him was the water. Still holding the rope he closed

his eyes and offered a prayer of thanks to his heavenly Father.

Marie was taken from her bed on the bellows unconscious.

The boat carried its load of rescued sufferers to a neighboring town, where Marie was placed in a good home. She is happy, and, although much stronger, still uses the crutches found on the bellows after the water receded.

Joe went back to the farm on the island with Mr. Danis—Waverley Magazine.

## FEATS OF A GREAT TRAILER.

What an Ordinary Trail on the Plains Revealed to Frank Courard.

The passing of the Indian scout will be another page of the romance—born from the world's history which is ever becoming more prosaic. Buffalo Bill is an able man and true as steel. But for a detective ability that Sherlock Holmes himself might envy Frank Courard, a Hawaiian, brought up among the Indians, stands probably without a peer. Courard is tall and very muscular, with huge shoulders and chest. He gives evidence of his native in his thick-sensuous lips, flattened nose and dusky complexion unlike that of an Indian. He says himself that he merely remembers the fact, that as a baby, he was brought from across the water. By long living with the Indians, he acquired a perfect knowledge of their habits, traditions and even methods of thought. Hence he was invaluable to the army when it was called upon to march against the hostile red men.

Lieut. Jordan of the metropolitan police force was with Gen. Crook's command in its memorable campaign against the Sioux. Courard rendered yeoman's service during this trying period when the horror of the Custer massacre was very fresh, especially in the minds of the devoted band which hurried after the slayers. Lieut. Jordan is, it is believed, the only man in this city who can recall from personal experience the terrors of that memorable chase. Speaking of Courard, he said:

"I never met a man with the faculty of Courard. He could tell a footprint in the grass, where the ordinary observer would notice nothing. Moreover, he would tell whether the footprint was left by a white man or an Indian, and, if the latter, to what tribe he belonged. To be sure, he explained the matter by saying that each tribe wore a certain style of moccasins, but the distinction was sometimes so trivial as to render Courard's feat a very remarkable one."

The Indians, as you doubtless know, when on the warpath march in single file, those behind treading in the footprints of the leader, so as to leave a single pair of marks. The cartridges used for carrying the squaws and children and supplies were formed of two poles lashed together, one at each side of the horse with the ends trailing along the ground.

"These were the same width and one was driven in the path of the other. But in spite of these precautions Courard could tell, with practical exactness, the number of warriors, squaws and papooses that had passed along a trail, in addition to the tribe they belonged to and other particulars which were hidden from the ordinary observer, and the determining of which, to those who did not know the extraordinary capabilities of the scout, seemed wholly impossible. He would notice two sticks laid upon the ground and they would tell him of a sign of warning left by the Indians for their people. There are very many of this latter kind of marks by which the Indians commit each other."

In short, Courard had reduced the faculty of observation, which most civilized people use so carelessly, to an exact science. The Indians, also as you probably know, are keen observers. You will never be able to catch their eye, perhaps, or to know just where they are looking, but they will see much more than the average white man. The only occasion when an Indian's gaze is fixed is when he desires some object at a great distance. They have a way on the plains of sweeping the horizon, shading their eyes with one hand the while."

—Washington Times.

## A DECEPTIVE THEORY.

That a Man Can Live Cheaper Married Than Single.

Mrs. Roosevelt has not placed her figures too low when stating that she can dress on \$300 a year. Excessive good judgment, she has not imitated the clubwoman, who, writing to the monthly publication, explains that a family of eight can live comfortably on \$37 a month. While such extremists do not excite immoral envy, yet they are the enemies of the human race. Not long ago I met a young fellow who told me that he was in great trouble. He was a simple youth, not yet schooled in the deceptive affairs of life, but he is learning.

"I read in one of these women's papers," he said, sighing distressfully, "that a young fellow could support himself and wife at less expense than it would take to keep him alone. The thing was written by a prominent woman, and it looked good. I was not making quite enough to support myself on, I said, 'Now is my chance.' I went to my girl and told her and showed her the paper, and she said the woman was right. She couldn't help but be right, for she was way up. So we got married, and I took her out to my boarding house. The landlady was glad to meet my wife, and this was encouraging. Then I said, 'Let me see you a minute,' and I took the landlady off to one side.

"I have been paying \$5 a week," I said.

"Yes," she says, smiling at me.

"And now," I say, "I can board for about \$450 a week, I reckon—me and my wife."

"She says 'What?' sorter sharp, and I repeated my statement. Then she says: 'Well, I reckon not. You'll pay \$50.' I caught hold of something and didn't fall down. I fumbled around and found the paper and showed it to her. She looked at it and said, 'That woman is a fool.'—Opie Read in Chicago American.

## Culture and Conscience.

One effect of culture is to make the voice of conscience too polite to interrupt. —New York Sun.

San Francisco leads the American cities in the matter of telephones, there being an instrument to every sixteen persons.

## FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Had the measles once, Gave it to my mom And dad. Mamma's darling boy Learned to be so generous— Filled her heart with wit and joy. —New York Mail and Express.

JAMES FOR WINTER EVENINGS.

Have you ever played "cards in the hat"? Take an old high hat—or a deep bowl or basket about the size of a hat will do—place it upon the floor, stand a point about ten feet from it—the distance is optional—and hold in your hands a pack of ordinary playing cards. From the top of the pack take one card and toss it—or try to—into the hat. In like manner toss the others until the pack is gone. He who actually looks at him he knew he was playing truant when he caught sight of me out of the side of his eye.

I picked him up by the tail, brought him back, put him in the pen, supplied him with plenty of fresh paper, and he seemed as tame as possible and never gave me any more trouble. I brought him out to Stanley, where he lived a long time. Turnbull had a mongrel dog, which was jealous of the beaver, and one day he backed him up to the cakes. The first who succeeds in eating all his without any portion falling upon the floor, wins the prize.

Another funny game is to the several crullers by long strings between the folding doors. Let the crullers hang so as to be opposite, or nearly so, the mouths of the boys and girls who are to engage in the contest. Upon a given signal the contestants stand in a line, with hands tied behind their backs, and nibble the cakes. The first who succeeds in eating all his without any portion falling upon the floor, wins the prize.

NUMBER ONE.

"He is a Number One boy," said grandmother, proudly. "A great boy for his books. Indeed, he would rather read than play, and that is saying a good deal for a boy of ten."

"It is, certainly," returned Uncle John; "but what a pity it is that he is blind!"

"Blind!" exclaimed grandmother. And the Number One boy looked up, too, in wonder.

"Yes, blind, and a little deaf, also, I fear," answered Uncle John.

"Why, John, what put that into your head?" asked grandmother, looking perplexed.

"Why, the Number One boy himself," said Uncle John. "He has been occupying the one easy-chair in the room all the forenoon, never seeing you, nor his mother, when she came in for a few minutes' rest. The when your glasses were mislaid, and you had to climb up stairs two or three times to look for them, he neither saw nor heard anything that was going on."

"Oh, he is so busy reading," apologized grandmother.

"Mother," replied Uncle John, smiling. "If Number One is not blind nor deaf, he must be very selfish, indeed, to occupy the best seat in the room, and let older people run up and down stairs while he takes his ease."

"Nobody," said his mother, "gave you seat nor to run on errands," said Number One.

"That should not have been necessary," urged Uncle John. "What are a boy's eyes and ears for, if not to keep him from the game room and nibble his books? But, if a pretty story makes you forget all things except amusing Number One, better run out and play with the other boys, and let grandmother enjoy the comfort of her rocker in quiet."

—Church Progress.

MAINE'S DOG DETECTIVE.

Scip lives in Old Town when at home, and is an undersized cur with bright eyes and sharp ears, of badly mixed lineage—just a common dog, as far as breeding goes. He is owned by one of the State game wardens, whose duty it is to examine certain trains coming from the game region. Every piece of game must be checked up and suspicious packages examined. The Maine law positively prohibits the taking of the State of game birds in any way whatever.

As the people alight from the train for notice a little dog dodging about among them, sniffing at this handbag and that bundle.

Soon his master hears a little bark. He knows what that means, and, dropping everything, finds Scip dodging and nosing about the heels of a passenger. The warden closes in on the "game," pointed by Scip, quickly invites the suspect into the baggage room, and questions him about the game which he has concealed about his person or effects.

The dog has never been known to fail in pointing game, and he has possibly missed some, but when he has made up his dogged mind that there is a violation of the law he has always been correct so far.

But inspecting the hand baggage is not all the detective's work; by any means. After the passengers are all out he hops into the baggage and express car and applies his sharp little nose to everything in sight.

While making his usual inspection of the express car the other day he came upon a package of the heels of a passenger. The warden closed in on the "game," pointed by Scip, quickly invites the suspect into the baggage room, and questions him about the game which he has concealed about his person or effects.

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with his teeth he would almost take a leg off, so you want to watch him sharply. The place to grab him is by the tail.

The ability of a beaver to remain under water for a long time is really not so tough a problem as it looks. When the lake or pond is frozen over a beaver will come to the under surface of the ice and expel his breath, so that it will turn a wide, flat bubble. The air, coming in contact with the ice and water, is purified, and the beaver breathes it again. This operation he can repeat several times. The otter and muskrat do the same thing.

It almost takes a burglar-proof safe to hold a newly captured beaver. I once caught an old one and two kittens up the north branch of the Son-West, put them in a barrel, and brought them down to Miramichi Lake. That night she gnawed a hole through the barrel and cleared out, leaving her kittens. They were so young that they had no way of feeling them, so I released them in the hope that the mother might find them. Soon after that I caught a big male beaver. I made a large pen for him of dry spruce, but the second night he cut a log and disappeared.

Beavers when alarmed generally make a little branch come in, and I thought I would go up to that little way, and I hadn't gone more than ten rods before I came across my lad sitting up in the bed of the brook having a lunch on a stick he had cut. He actually looked as if he knew he was playing truant when he caught sight of me out of the side of his eye.

I picked him up by the tail, brought him back, put him in the pen, supplied him with plenty of fresh paper, and he seemed as tame as possible and never gave me any more trouble. I brought him out to Stanley, where he lived a long time. Turnbull had a mongrel dog, which was jealous of the beaver, and one day he backed him up to the cakes. The first who succeeds in eating all his without any portion falling upon the floor, wins the prize.

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